# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 41. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1893.


LOCAL TIME TABLE.

## Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No 1—Passenger arrives.....11:50 P M
No. 3—Limited.....4:18 A. M
No. 13—Way Freight.....12:40 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation arrives.....3:00 P.M
No. 17—Accommodation departs.....1:00 P M

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 16—Accommodation.....1:10 P. M
No. 14—Way Freight.....10:25 A. M.
No. 4—Limited.....11:18 P. M
No. 18—Accommodation arrives.....1:00 P M
No 1—Passenger departs.....6:15 A. M.

H. C. BREGER, AGENT.

## Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

TRAINS EAST.

No 8—Departs.....1:22 A M
No 84—Depart.....6:25 P M

TRAINS WEST

No 7—Departs.....1:43 A M
No 85—Departs.....7:30 A M

Trains 7 and 8 daily.
All trains make close connections at Bradley for Tomahawk and at Cameron Junction for Duluth, West Superior and points north and south on C. St. P. M & O. Ry.

C. M. CHAMBERS, Agt.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

**Congregational Church**

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Sonrise Service at 7:30 P. M., and regular service at 8:30. Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

**Catholic Church.**

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 3 P. M. REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

**Methodist Church.**

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service. REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLER & McCORMICK,
*Attorneys-at-Law,*
Collections *promptly* looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
*Attorney & Counselor*
RHINELANDER WIS.

ALBAN & BARNES,
*Attorneys-at-Law,*
RHINELANDER, WIS
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

PAUL BROWNE,
*Attorney-at-Law,*
RHINELANDER WIS
Collections a Specialty

DILLETT & WALKER,
*Attorneys-at-Law,*
Office over First National Bank,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

A. W. SHELTON
*Attorney-at-Law,*
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

T. B. McINDOE,
*Physician & Surgeon*
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

F. L. HINMAN,
*Physician & Surgeon*
Office in Anderle & Hinman's Drug Store.
Night calls from hotel use N. W. Corner Court House Square.
Rhinelander, - Wisconsin.

FIRST NATIONAL.
## Bank of Rhinelander.
*Rhinelander, - - Wisconsin*
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds

D. CONOVER. L. F. PORTER. H. P. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley.
ARCHITECTS
Pioneer block. Knight block.
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis

H. LEWIS,
Wine, Liquor and Cigar
MERCHANT.
Stoltzman Block. - Rhinelander, Wis

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices

---

Tomato catsup in bulk at R. Reed's.

Giles S. Coon was at Milwaukee Monday on business.

Vane Kelly started a pulp and tie camp at Monico to-day.

Self-raising buckwheat flour in 5-lb. packages at R. Reed's. 1w

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schell left for Milwaukee Tuesday evening.

Order your winter supply of potatoes and apples at Langdon's. *

Tom Duckery was here on business and visiting his relatives this week.

Brown & Robbins closed down for the season last Thursday evening.

The Northwestern officials were here in their private car yesterday.

A. G. Maxwell, of the Benton-Waldo Type Foundry, was in the city Tuesday.

J. O. Moen and Jerome Nelson, of the Nelson Lumber & Boom Co., are here to-day.

The Hilber House is now run by George Duzel, who will no doubt continue its popularity.

Cy. C. Yawkey came over from Hazelhurst Monday to attend the county board meeting.

Rev. Father July has been in Wausau during the past week, the guest of Rev. Father Richard.

C. A. Carlstrom, now a resident of Arpin, Wood county, visited with old friends here over Sunday.

Frank Rice, one of the popular saw mill machinery men of this section was here on business yesterday.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Penny Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Editor Shirk, of the Tomahawk, was in town Monday evening. We acknowledge a pleasant call from him.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. W. W. Carr next Wednesdy afternoon.

The Baptist church ladies served an excellent chicken pie supper in the church parlors last evening. A large number attended.

M. H. Harvey has resigned his position at McNaughton, and taken a job as travelling salesman for W. P. Richards, the lumber dealer of Chicago.

Are you spending money you can ill afford for tobacco, morphine or drink? Stop it. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets, sold by all druggists, will cure you in 3 to 5 days.

We have received a copy of the Merrill Investigator, the new labor paper. It is a four page, six column sheet, well filled with the doctrine of its choice—the Populist party.

The old opera house is going to be considerably improved when it is through with the work of repairing. The ceiling will be considerably raised, the stage improved and a new floor put in.

D. D. Flanner and J. L. Hatle, of the Rib River Lumber Co., are up from Wausau this week. This company will close out their Wausau business soon, and we are glad to say Mr. Flanner will move here with his family for permanent residence.

$5, $10 and $20, genuine confederate bills only five cents each; $50 and $100 bills 10 cents each; 25c and 50c shinplasters 10 cents each; $1 and $2 bills 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price. Address, Chas. D. Barker, 90 S Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.

Rhinelander will no doubt have a free delivery of mail next year. The government requirement is that an office shall have receipts of between eight and nine thousand dollars annually, and last year the receipts were between seven and eight thousand. This year's business is away ahead of last; so that there is no question about reaching the required figure. Last month's business of the office was the largest it ever did.

Cold weather set in Monday morning. No snow has come as yet, but the indications are good for a protracted spell of something chilly. While the beautiful fall weather which lasted up to Sunday, was nice to write poetry about and comment on to strangers, still it wasn't the right kind for business. Loggers, storekeepers and everybody else, including the ice man, is glad to see the cold weather set in. The coming winter promises to be less severe than its immediate predecessors, but no one will kick on that.

Order your coal at Clark & Lennon's. *

A. W. Brown left for State Line Tuesday.

Mince-meat, the very best made, at R. Reed's. 1w

Stevens' mill shut down for the season Saturday.

The Fall mill closed Friday with a thirteen million cut to its credit.

Dave Vaughn was down from his Tomahawk Lake home Tuesday.

Mrs. E. G. Squier visited Mrs. B. F. Jillson, at Pennington, this week.

Marshall Smeaton, of Minocqua, was here with a Vilas county prisoner Tuesday.

Mesdames Faust and Pingry are entertaining their father, Mr. Moe, of Oshkosh.

Buy your California dried fruits at R. Reed's. Largest assortment and lowest prices. 1w

Geo. W. Mason returned from his trip through Wisconsin and Illinois this morning.

Maple syrup made from the sap, a pure article, for sale by quart or gallon at R. Reed's. 1w

Hard or soft coal in quantities to suit, delivered to any part of the city by Clark & Lennon. *

The Congregational church ladies gave another one of their excellent suppers last evening.

Register of Deeds O'Connor spent most of the week looking after business matters in Eagle River.

Rhinelander's new orchestra is doing considerable practice work, and if kept together, will prove a first-class organization.

Mrs. Harry Boston and children, of Stevens Point, visited with Mrs. Boston's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bull, last week.

The City Mission will meet with Mrs. Geo. Pingry next Thursday afternoon at 2:30 for work. All members are requested to be present.

Doctor John Hund, formerly of Chippewa Falls, has come to Rhinelander to remain permanently. He has taken the position of physician at St. Mary's hospital.

Rhinelander's bicycle club will soon lose its identity if something isn't done. In Merrill and Wausau the wheelmen are giving an annual ball to let the people know that they, as a society, still exist.

F. J. Pingry has sold out his stock of coffins and undertaking goods to Oshkosh parties and has decided to discontinue business. We hope he will not decide on moving away permanently.

Will Danielson was home over Sunday. He is looking after the shipping for the Lake Shore Lumber Company at Tomahawk Lake, and reports things booming in that lively little burg.

A pleasant party was given at the City Hotel Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Givney. Dancing and cards occupied the time of the guests, and all passed a most enjoyable evening.

The May Brettone Company will play a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House, commencing Monday evening, Nov. 27, with an entire change of program each evening. This is a well known company and will no doubt be largely patronized.

W. C. Ogden returned from Waupaca Monday, having driven across the country. The cases growing out of the Mead murder have all been settled amicably and all thrown out of court. The termination of the cases is certainly a happy one, and fortunate for the interested parties and the general public at Waupaca.

Matt Stapleton, manager of St. Mary's Hospital, informs us that they are now selling the same ticket for six dollars that the Chippewa Falls Hospital is charging $7.50 for. The great convenience of Rhinelander for all men in this part of the state, as well as the low priced ticket, should make the selling of them comparatively easy work.

T. D. Fay created quite a surprise yesterday upon his arrival from Rhinelander accompanied with his bride, Miss Esther Williamson. They were married at that place by Rev. Savage, September 11. They will go to housekeeping on Ted's homestead at once. The young couple are well known in this vicinity and The Times joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and happy life.—Minocqua Times.

Coal at Clark & Lennon's. *

Fred Pickard is at Stevens Point for a week's visit.

Mrs. Judge Alban is visiting relatives at Wausau.

Tim Lennon is up in the woods near State Line.

The hotels have been full of lumber buyers this week.

Sheriff Mox Sells was down from Eagle River Monday.

W. H. Brown went to Oshkosh this noon on a lumber deal.

M. W. Lloyd was at Milwaukee this week. He returned.

Mrs. A. W. Shelton nad daughter left for Milwaukee last evening.

The Rhinelander Whist Club is being re-organized for the coming winter.

John Sutton, of Minocqua, was down to the city last week for a day.

Rhinelander's hardware stores are doing the greatest business they have ever done.

James G. Dunn has opened a store in his new building near the Northwestern depot.

Under Sheriff Tom Brazell was initiated into the mysteries of the Knights of Pythias Friday evening.

A new meat market will be opened soon in a building now going up just across the Northwestern tracks near the depot.

The slave to tobacco or opium need no longer despise himself for his weakness. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets will break his chains and make him a free man. All druggists sell them.

Dillett & Walker have moved their law offices from their former location over the First National Bank to more pleasant and commodious quarters over the store of Zollnski. This comparatively new law firm has already succeeded in gaining the confidence of the people and have a good business established.

An exchange from the southern part of the state says that one good feature of the World's Fair's closing is that the older brother now won't come home to the farm and tell the remainder of the family all about the "internal railroad," the "ferret wheel," the "middle pleasance," the "mooring place," etc.

Charles Woodcock has platted that part of his homestead near the bridge, just above the "Soo" mill, and has some fine lots on the market. They are close to the mills, and situated in as fine a place as could be desired for a home. The beauty of the whole situation is that a man can buy one at a reasonable price. To a workingman who wants to get a home this new addition to town will prove a great benefit. They will be sold on as easy terms as could be wanted and will no doubt go rapidly.

B. A. Johnson, with the Lumber Trade Journal of Chicago, has been circulating around the saw mills and factories in this city during the week in the interest of that trade paper. He had a session while here with E. S. Shepard, but it amounted to no more than simply exchanging a few inaccuracies. Johnson and Shepard are alike, but still they are different. Shep. gave him a hair-raising experience once during a night's entertainment which added ten years to his life, and B. A. reciprocated by writing up Shep. in the Trade Journal in a way that would have driven the paper out of business under a Monarchy. Neither one thinks he is even yet and they are laying for one another. Johnson wanted Shep. to go to Wausau and join the Hoo Hoos, but Shep. didn't bite.

It seems a shame that the hard times caused by general distrust is such a burden on the men, who have to do a hard day's work to earn their dollars. It is a fact that many employers who can afford much better are forcing men to work for terribly low wages simply because they can get them. That is "business," however, and the poor fellows who have to stand it have really only themselves to blame. Heretofore the manufacturing business has needed so many men that there were not often four men hunting the same job as you see it now. It was the great body of workingmen who made the change and if their expressions are any criterion it will be some time before they again vote to do away with a policy which meant work and fair wages instead of idleness or starvation pay. The times have been the best educator on the tariff question that the people have ever had.

Ed. Anderson is laid up with attack of rheumatism.

Wixson & Bronson are baling shingles for the Chicago market.

District Attorney Niles Cole was down from Eagle Tuesday.

John Barnes left for a North trip Tuesday to be gone several d

Harrigan Bros. have purchased million feet of timber which they put in this winter.

J. R. Means, formerly of Hu has moved his family here and remain permanently.

Bert Swartout's home visit saddened by the death of his fat which occurred on the 5th inst.

If you want good reading at al no price at all, look over and advantage of our great book of

Hon. Thos. Lynch has retu from Washington and will remai his home in Antigo until Decemb

Chris. Eby goes to Milwaukee urday to take the 32° in Maso He will be chaperoned by Will Bro

Mrs. R. J. Billings and daug Mrs. S. A. Conro, leave next wee California, where they will spend winter.

If a cadaverous-looking t comes to your door and begs postage stamp to mail a letter t family, at the same time telli harrowing tale of loss of work an enforced pilgrimage in sear employment, while the wife to whom he wants to mail the letter lies sick and dependent upon the charity of neighbors, don't believe him. Look at his nose, which flaunts the scarlet ivery of the Bacchical priesthood; note the odor of barrel-house beverages which encompasses him like a garment of gilt, and then don't believe him some more. He has been working his little game on charitable people about town for several days past with such success that the harvest of stamps, pennies and nickels he takes in during the day, when exchanged at night for joy juice, renders him the proprietor of a jag whose massive proportions strike his common every-day-drunk tramp companions dumb with envy. Meanwhile the letter is never sent.

The stone crusher question is likely to be settled by the board permanently at its next meeting. The general agent of the company making the machines came up last week, and the town board appointed a committee, consisting of W. E. Brown, Chas. Chafee, Frank Parker, B. R. Lewis, D. S. Johnson and G. W. Bishop, to witness the machine's work and report thereon to the board. The crusher was set up near the Giant Sleigh works and power furnished from their engine. The rock found here are considerably harder than are ordinarily found and the best the machine could do at that trial was to crush six and one-half tons of stone in an hour. The agent claimed that ordinarily they could crush ten ton per hour, but that the stone, especially round hard-heads, made the work unavoidably slow. Another test was made Monday afternoon, and with the crusher speeded up higher a better record was made. The committee reported to the town board and at their next meeting it seems likely that the crusher will be purchased. There is no chance for argument on the scheme being a good one. The work done on streets with rock is permanent, and according to figures made by many business men, the crushed stone will cost but little, if any, more per load, than gravel, while it is worth easily twice as much in the long run. In three years from now this place will have as fine roads, if that method is carried out, as any town in Wisconsin, and no more expense will be incurred than by fixing and re-fixing with gravel.

**Advertised Letters.**

RHINELANDER, Nov. 15, '93.

| | |
|---|---|
| Arnott, Mrs M R | Lewis, Mrs Nell |
| Ballon, Chas | Mattson, E E |
| Brown, Mrs C M | Mattson, E E |
| Beals, Mrs E | Meech, E E |
| Bartlett, Ira (2) | McDonald, John A |
| Clapper, Mary | A Brier, Wm |
| Donaldson, P C | Rutlford, Jno |
| Frank, L | Swenson, A |
| Goodwill, O | Scheve, Henry |
| Huot, Mike | Smith, S |
| Johnson, A | Severson, Clara |
| Jones, Ray | Senbuney, I |
| Johansen, E | Taylor, Frank |
| Johnson, E | Vandebrook, Kate |
| Lang, Jos | Westbrocker, H (2) |
| PACKAGES. | |
| Clifford, P | Peters, Jas |
| Haughans, Rosa | Peterson, M |
| Laduke, James | (due 10c) |
| Nelson, Julius | Saettler, Ferd |

Please say advertised when called for. D. S. JOHNSON, P. M.

---

make them chemically pure, as to produce their greatest when combined, is a matter of expert knowledge and skill.

## ng Powder

ge and experience and the of dollars in patents and is a compound of strictly pure ely pure soda, combined with ists, and it will produce more cake, rolls, etc., than can cooking is not used. ads called baking powders to with alum and are poisonous.

ORATOR—"Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax, and all manner of grains?" Man in Audience—"In my boy's pocket."—Wail.

WHEN it comes to home government, with the first baby against its father and mother, it is often found that the minority rules.—Buffalo Courier.

**In Olden Times**

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

THE college graduate thinks he knows everything until he undertakes to hitch up a mule.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

IT takes a strong-minded person to go back on his own mistakes.—Galveston News.

PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Foreign notes can always be properly

Naughton. It ran into a hollow log near a trail they were walking on and was caught without difficulty. It is a fine specimen, and George has it caged up for the first man who wants it.

A number of young ladies of the city have organized a Symposium Club—whatever that is, and propose having a number of sessions during the coming winter. The first of the members to entertain was Miss Mabel Bronson last evening. Dancing and games furnished a pleasant evening's entertainment and refreshments were served.

We would like to see a good lecture course in Rhinelander this winter, and it seems as though it would be of little trouble to arrange it. Such a city as this should have twenty-five citizens who would take hold of the thing, stand behind it and then its success would be assured. Such speakers as Henry Watterson and Phos. B. Reed can be secured.

The gathering of the Hoo Hoos, at Wausau last week was a great affair for all who participated. The lumbermen of that section were all duly installed into the mysteries of the order and considerable festivity followed the regular business. A number of prominent members of the crowd from Chicago, LaCrosse and Wausau will come to Rhinelander soon and install a lodge. The Hoo Hoos are a new secret society order, composed entirely of lumbermen or men directly interested in the line, and those whose dealings are exclusively with lumbermen. It has a membership up into the thousands and is purely social in its character. Their emblem is a big black cat and nearly every lumberman from abroad who comes here displays one on his coat lapel. The date of the Rhinelander hurrah has not yet been set, but let the Hoo Hoos come. We are here first and will give them a royal welcome.

**A. C. Tucker Killed.**

Last Monday William Taylor and A. C. Tucker, both well-known here, started from Monico to go to Antigo on a railroad velocipede. Soon after they started an engine at Monico received orders to back down to Antigo. It caught up to the luckless men of the velocipede just as they were rounding a curve, and so quickly did it come upon them that only Taylor escaped with his life. He saw the engine an instant before it struck the little cycle, and called to Tucker to jump, but it was too late. He was killed outright and terribly mangled, while Taylor was badly hurt.

Both men were employed by the Sulphite Fiber Company, of Appleton. Tucker had charge of the company's six camps near Monico. He leaves a family at Appleton, where his remains were taken for burial. The accident was of course due to their risk in making a trip on the velocipede, as the railroad company do not permit the use of its tracks for such purpose between stations, except at the travellers' own risk. As the engine was backing up the engineer did not see them in time to give a whistle.

THE STORY TELLER

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
Rhinelander, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

**Chicago & Northwestern R'y**

NORTH BOUND

| | |
|---|---|
| No 1—Passenger arrives | 11:50 A |
| No. 3—Limited | 4:18 |
| No. 13—Way Freight | 12:40 P |
| No. 15—Accommodation arrives | 4:00 |
| No. 17—Accommodation departs | 1:00 |

SOUTH BOUND.

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 16—Accommodation | 1:10 |
| No. 14—Way Freight | 10:25 |
| No. 4—Limited | 11:18 |
| No. 18—Accommodation arrives | 1:00 |
| No 1—Passenger departs | 6:15 A |

H. C. BRÆGER, Agt.

**Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie**

TRAINS EAST.

| | |
|---|---|
| No 8—Departs | 1:22 |
| No 84—Depart | 6:25 |

TRAINS WEST

| | |
|---|---|
| No 7—Departs | 1:48 |
| No 85—Departs | 7:30 |

Trains 7 and 8 daily.
All trains make close connections at Brainerd for Minnehaha and at Cameron Junction for Duluth, West Superior and points north and south on C. St. P. M. & O. Ry.
C. M. CHAMBERS, Agt.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

**Congregational Church.**

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Sunday Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

**Catholic Church.**

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 3 P. M. REV. FATHER JELY, Pastor.

**Methodist Church.**

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M., after morning service. REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL.

# The End of an Adventure.

BY ANNA VERNON DORSEY.

FIVE or six men had gathered in Harvey Greer's rooms at the Benedict one rainy Sunday afternoon smoking and telling yarns.

Everybody had told some wonderful story of his exploits except the athletic Jack Wilmer, who sat, big and calm and imperturbable, puffing away at his corncob pipe.

"Look here, Wilmer," said Greer, "this won't do. Any fellow that's led the tough life that you have must have lots of things to tell. Come, brace up and give us a story. We want to be amused."

"Never had but one extraordinary adventure," said Wilmer, "and that was chiefly remarkable for the way it ended. You won't like it."

"Come, give it to us."

"Take a drink, Jack, and begin."

Wilmer took his pipe from his mouth and stretched out his frame in the chair.

"Well, you see," he said, "it was when I first came to New York. I was having a pretty hard time of it, without money, friends or any education to speak of, like you fellows that have been to college. There wasn't much that I didn't try my hand at, from porter in a hotel to clerk in a big clothing store on Sixth avenue, but I gave that up pretty soon—couldn't stand fitting clothes on pert little dudes that I could have carried with one hand. Good thing I got out of it, too, because if it had lasted much longer I should have knocked some of them down.

"But while I was clerk I had a room in a cheap lodging house on the East side near Third avenue—Eighth street, I think it was. It was on the first floor, the back room, as stuffy and hot a little hole as you ever saw, and I was there all summer. It had one big window in the back, and there I used to spend most of my time when I was in the house, trying to get a breath of fresh air and looking at the dingy courtyard that belonged also to the house back of us on Seventh street. It was like a well, paved with stones. The children used to play in it and the women hung out their clothes.

"One awfully hot day in July about five o'clock in the afternoon I was sitting there in my shirt sleeves, drowsy and sleepy with heat. Not having anything else to do, I had a sheet of paper before me on which I idly scribbled over and over again my name, John Wilmer, in my own peculiar scrawl—that looks like the trail of a fly that has just crawled out of an inkstand.

"I was very drowsy and mad as hops with a yellow-haired woman at a window who was calling out as she lifted the lid of a box that had been hung out of the window to serve as a refrigerator:

"'Maggie, do you want me to bring the potatoes, too? Maggie, Maggie, why don't you answer?'

"On the fire escape of another house two children were having a fight. My eyes closed for a moment when suddenly in the quiet came a gust of wind. I looked up in time to see the paper before me blown out of the window across the courtyard to the window in the basement where a man was sitting. The man picked up the paper, looked at it carefully for several minutes and then taking a piece of paper from a book seemed to compare the two, looking from one to the other with satisfaction. He then put them both back in the book and sat down again, looking over at me from time to time. He was a big red-haired and red-bearded fellow whom I had often seen before at that window, but I was very curious to know what was his interest in my handwriting.

"Well, a few evenings after that I was taking my dinner at a cheap eating house on the Bowery. It was as hot as blazes; the doors and windows were all open, the flies coming in and sticking in the butter and to the pink and blue tissue paper hanging on the walls. I don't know what they have those things for, unless it is to keep the flies from feeling homeless. But there was something that made me feel uncomfortable aside from this and I didn't know what it was until I turned around and saw sitting at another table the same red-headed man who had been at the window and who had been so much interested in my writing. He was staring at me enough to bore two gimlet holes through my back and that is what had made me so uncomfortable. I thought maybe he was a detective who was after me for something, though I didn't know what I had done, so I got up and went out. The sun was down and the gas was lighted. People and children were swarming outside just like the flies. I knew the man was following me and after one block I simply turned around and waited for him to come up.

"'Look here,' I said, 'what do you want with me?'

"He was all out of breath with the chase after me.

"'You are a pretty fellow,' he said, 'running away so fast, when I've got a big piece of business to offer you. Is your name John Wilmer?'

"'Yes.'

"'Do you want to make fifty dollars in half an hour, John Wilmer?'

"I had exactly one dollar in my pocketbook and my week's rent due.

"'Yes, I do,' I said, 'but what's up? What have I got to do?'

"'Never mind about that here. Just come with me.'

"We went on for several squares, then turned into Baxter street. The man seemed a mum sort of a fellow and didn't say anything. From Baxter street we made several turns to the right to a street totally unfamiliar to me. There didn't seem to be any hurry, and as we walked along I smoked a cigar which my mysterious employer handed me.

At a little baker's shop we turned off into a narrow alley dimly lighted. I suppose it was swarming with people because I could hear them bustling around and talking. When we came to a house that looked empty the man unlocked the door, carefully locked it again and went up a flight of stairs into a back room, I following.

"All this time we had been groping around in the dark, but the man struck a match and lit a candle. Then I saw that the room was perfectly bare except for a common wooden chair and table on which stood the candle and a leather valise.

"'Now,' said the man, 'sit down there.' He took some papers out of the valise and handed me a fountain pen. 'What I want you to do is very simple and won't take you a moment. It is just to write your name.'

"He began searching in the valise for something and I had time to notice him—a well-dressed gentlemanly man who looked as if he might be a swell fallen on hard times.

"'Here,' he said, 'are some papers. There is a man in this city named John Wilson. You have heard of him; has a big wholesale liquor house. Well, it is a curious thing. You both write obscurely but you couldn't tell your signatures apart. See!'

"He held out a letter to me with what I could have sworn was my own name written on it. The "John Wil" was plain enough and the three last letters ended off in an illegible dash as mine did.

"'Now,' said the man, 'this paper is a transfer of property by John Wilson

"DO YOU WANT TO MAKE FIFTY DOLLARS?"

to some parties who have a law suit against him. If you will sign your name to it it will pass as his—and here are your fifty dollars.'

"He opened his pocketbook and showed me a roll of bills.

"'Why,' I gasped, as the meaning of the affair burst upon me, 'this is forgery!'

"'What if it is?' He was eying me coolly.

"'I won't do it.'

"Before I knew it I was sitting in the chair and he was standing before me with a pistol aimed at my head.

"'Yes, you will,' he said. 'I'll give you three minutes to decide, or you die.'

"I was helpless, without a weapon, staring into the man's cool, determined face, knowing that at the slightest movement he would undoubtedly shoot me. The worst of it was that my strength seemed to be gone. I felt a sudden drowsiness and could only stare into that man's eyes. I remember that he had a cast in one of them, and thinking that he would be quite good looking if his beard was trimmed in a point. All this time the man was raging and swearing and threatening my life. Suddenly there was a sound downstairs as if something had been thrown against the front door. My adversary turned. As he did so I made a quick movement and pinioned him. He was a powerful fellow but I got him underneath. In the struggle the pistol went off, the bullet striking the ceiling. I knocked the man down, gave him a blow on the head, enough to have settled an ox, then picking up his key I rushed downstairs, unlocked the door but forgot the key and left it in the lock. The street was full of people but I did not dare to ask for assistance from any of them. My hat was gone, my clothes torn in the struggle, but I went on several squares looking for a policeman. Not one came in sight until I found myself on the Bowery.

"'Come with me,' I said to the first one I met.

"'Where to?' he inquired.

"'Come, come,' I said, breathlessly. He looked at my wild condition and evidently thought that I was either crazy or drunk, but he came, while I told him as best I could, about my adventure, he seeming very skeptical.

"After making several turns I found myself hopelessly lost. I couldn't find the place. The policeman was about to take me in charge as a dangerous lunatic when I caught sight of the lit-

A PISTOL AIMED AT MY HEAD.

tle baker's shop. We turned into the alley and went into the empty house. The door was locked and the key was gone.

"'The baker will know about it,' said the policeman.

"We went into the little shop and found a fat, honest-looking German.

"'Who lives in the empty house?' I asked.

"'That house belongs to me. It is empty. No one lives there now. A man rented it for a week and he was a good man—paid in advance. He came in just a little while ago and said he didn't want it, and brought back the key. He was a good man and paid in advance.'

"The policeman told him the story and he was horrified. Taking the key he went with us to the house. It was dark and stuffy inside as if the house had not been opened for weeks. We went upstairs to the back room. I must confess to a tremor as we opened the door. I struck a match and lit the half burned candle on the table. The room was just as I had left it. There was my hat on the table, the bullet hole in the wall, but the valise and the red-haired man were gone!

"While the policeman was examining the room I sat down on the chair overcome by that strange sensation of exhaustion. Death seemed to be in the atmosphere of the place, and I believe that it was the effects of the cigar which had been given me, that it had been poisoned.

"The policeman and the baker made a thorough search but could discern no clew. The rest of the house was vacant, and evidently no other room had ever been occupied. It was the man's intention to lure me to this place merely to get my signature, and, evidently, to make away with me afterwards.

"The policeman roused me from my torpor, took down the particulars of the affair, the appearance of the man and my address, but said there was no hope of ever finding him.

"I made my way to my own room about three o'clock in the morning and without undressing threw myself on the bed like a log, to sleep off the effect of the drugged cigar.

"It was late in the afternoon of the following day when I awoke, and intensely hot. I went to the window and sat down to think over the events of the evening before. As I did so I remembered where I had first seen that man—at the window of the house back.

"Looking over I saw sitting at that identical basement window, writing, that very same red-bearded rascal and would-be murderer. I watched him closely and saw how easy it would be for me to jump out of my window, run across the courtyard and seize him.

"Looking around to see if there was a man in sight to come to my assistance in the struggle, a sense of coincidence overcame me. Everything was the same as it had been that first afternoon when I saw him. The children were fighting on the fire escape. The yellow-haired woman was lifting up the top of the box out of the window and calling out:

"'Maggie, I've a great mind not to bring you the potatoes. I've been calling to you for ten minutes.'

"I looked on my lap. There was the paper on which I had scribbled my name. It had never blown away—."

Jack paused and walked toward the door. The men looked at him breathlessly.

"Well? and the house?"

"And the forger?"

"And the drugged cigar?" asked one after another.

"All a dream. Never was any house or any forger or any cigar," said Jack doggedly with a grin. "I told you fellows you wouldn't like the end, but you would have it."

He looked around. The hoax was beginning to turn on them.

"Good-by, I must go," he said, escaping through the door just in time to miss a paper cutter which Greer aimed at his head.—Detroit Free Press.

—In the American Colony.—She—"Is Miss Bond engaged to Prince Sansson?" He—"Not exactly. He has an option for ninety days, I believe."—Harlem Life.

## MUSTARD PLASTER MISPLACED.

**Instead of a Suffering Husband a Drunken Drummer Got It.**

The most laughable incident that has occurred for many years, it is said, happened not long ago in one of the down-town taverns. An old gentleman and his wife arrived from a western city and took up quarters on the third floor. The husband was an invalid, having suffered from stomach troubles for many years. He came to this city to press his claims for the office of postmaster in his city, and brought his wife along for the purpose of taking care of him. The first night the couple were in the hotel the old gentleman was seized suddenly about midnight with violent cramps.

It was an old affliction with him, and knowing that her husband was likely to be so afflicted at any time, the wife had come prepared for any emergency, having a quantity of mustard and cloths in her satchel. Very hot mustard plasters, it seemed, were the only things that afforded the sufferer any relief in such attacks.

Accordingly, when her husband uttered his first groan the good wife sprang out of bed, slipped on a wrapper and dived into the depths of the gripsack after the mustard. She produced a small tin box filled with the harmless-looking yellow powder and a roll of soft strips of muslin, then glided softly out of the room, remarking to her husband, who lay in the bed bent up like a jack-knife.

"I'll have your plaster ready in a moment, dear."

Noiselessly she hurried along the corridor until she reached the toilet-room, where, by means of a flow of hot water, she prepared a plaster about the size of a dinner-plate. When everything was ready she clasped the plaster tightly in her hands to prevent its cooling before she reached her husband's side and hurried back to the room.

The gas in the room had been turned very low, but there was light enough for the faithful old wife to see what she was doing. She approached the side of the bed very gently and with all the tenderness of her nature applied the plaster to the pain-racked abdomen of the man. Then she crossed to the other side of the bed and, lying down, carefully awaited results.

"Do you feel easier, dear?" she inquired sweetly, after a few minutes.

No answer.

"Don't you feel better, pet?" she asked again, and she turned over to gently caress her husband.

"Ugh!" was the reply, as the male form turned and stretched. Then there was a yell and scramble such as never before nor since disturbed the peaceful quiet of that hotel. The woman had made the astounding discovery that the man to whom she had applied the mustard plaster was not her husband, but instead was a total stranger. She had entered the wrong room.

Bounding out like a frightened antelope she rushed into the adjoining room wringing her hands and half-dead with fear and excitement. Her sick husband, who had by this time grown easier, was sitting upright in the bed, and as his wife entered the room and sank exhausted on the floor, he said:

"What on earth is the matter, Martha? Has anybody hurt you? Speak, quick, woman!"

"I—O, I—O, mercy, I got into the wrong room!" moaned the wife, vainly endeavoring to calm herself. She then explained fully what had happened, and when she had completed the story of her embarrassing mistake, the husband inquired:

"Well, where is the mustard plaster?"

"I—I—left it on the other man's stomach," sobbed the poor woman, again bursting into tears.

Before the astonished husband had time to realize what his wife had said there came a sound from the next room: "Clerk! landlord! bell-boy! help! Oh, my goodness!"

The gentleman in the adjoining room had discovered the mustard plaster. He was a commercial traveler, and, as it afterward developed, had been laboring under a heavy "jag" when he retired that night. He had left his gas burning dimly and had forgotten to bolt his door. The drummer represented a wholesale whisky house, and had been sampling his samples very freely. He afterward said that when he awoke and felt that terrible burning he thought he "had 'em."

He reached down in the vicinity of the scorching sensation and came in contact with the cold, clammy plaster, which curled into a roll as he moved his hand over it. He threw the plaster across the room, and as he turned over and buried his face in the pillow he moaned: "Oh, if I had only stopped drinking years ago! They told me whisky would eat out my insides, and now the worst has come! I am going to die!"

But he didn't. He is still drinking and selling whisky. As for the old gentleman and his wife, they had their meals served in their room the next day, and the following day left the city. He has not received his post office appointment yet.—Washington Post.

## DISH WASHING MACHINES.

**More Needed Now Than Ever Before in the History of the Kitchen.**

There is a fortune in store for the genius who puts a good patent dish-washer on the market.

Probably there never was a time in the history of the world when women were as careful of their hands as they are to-day. Piano-playing is nothing like as popular as it was twenty years ago. Virtuosos and music-boxes have discouraged the amateurs. Now, instead of the musical accomplishment, school girls take elocution, skirt dancing or some other phase of dramatic art. Boarding-school girls learn to play chess and poor public-school pupils study typewriting, and they all fix their finger nails. So do the shop girls, the saleswomen, cashiers and milliners' and dressmakers' assistants. The young person who receives messages in the telegraph office has seashell nails. In the training-schools for nurses entire lectures are devoted to the care of the hands. At the mission-schools, where poor little girls are taught cooking, sewing and kitchen-gardening, the committee women inspect hands at the beginning of the session.

The public school teachers wear rose-petal finger nails. As is the teacher so is the school. The girls squeeze beet juice and cranberries on their finger tips to make them "look like teachers," and the result is a decided objection to any work that soils their beautiful hands.

The manager of a large department in a dry-goods establishment devoted to house-furnishing goods says: "We have a hundred calls a day for dish-washers. Just now the demand is surprising. We have invited manufacturers of willow and wooden ware to send us in designs, but none of them is practical. Hotel people use trays and dripping-boards of open work, but the call from private families is for something with a handle. One of our customers, who is furnishing a house for a new daughter-in-law, wanted an improved dish-washer—something that would work like a lemon-squeezer, was her idea.

"Did we get it for her? No. The idea is absurd. Women have been washing dishes for the last five thousand years, and I can't understand why some of them haven't invented a laboring-saving machine before now.

"About the only thing in the market worthy of notice is a thirteen-cent dish-mop. It consists of a twelve-inch stick with a tassel on one end made of candle-wick. Some women find it very serviceable and a good substitute for the dish-rag. It is, however, only safe in the hands of intelligent labor. Operated by a pair of red hands fresh from the fields of Europe, the dish-mop is a weapon for the destruction of considerably more crystal and china than the average wage-earner can afford."—Chicago Journal.

## CORRECT BREATHING.

**Extract from a Lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.**

Breathing is one of the most important functions of the body, and the importance of breathing right can hardly be overestimated. The chest is the great pump of the body, and deep breathing not only pumps the air into the lungs, but also draws the blood into the heart.

One false method of breathing which has some advocacy is abdominal breathing, more properly termed by some "abominable breathing." By this mode the greatest movement is shown by the abdomen, through the movement of the diaphragm, for of course one can no more breathe with his abdomen than he can with his heels. This is really the most feeble of any of the methods of breathing. One would better employ that other and more common false method—upper chest breathing—because by the diaphragmatic method all the organs of the internal viscera are continually being pressed downward. I have met a number of cases in which persons have been seriously injured by abdominal breathing, particularly ladies who had been taking vocal training and at the same time continued to wear tight clothing.

Another false method of breathing is the collar bone of clavicular breathing, as it is termed. In many persons, and especially singers who have been trained from early childhood to breathe in this manner, the upper part of the chest moves up and down as does the diaphragm in abdominal breathing. I have often seen a wonderful movement of the chest in prima donnas while singing. This is because the cartileges of this part of the chest have been kept flexible by practice, so that this movement takes the place, to some degree, of the diaphragm and the lower chest.

Central breathing or waist breathing alone is correct, and this demands an expansion of the whole chest. One should begin this kind of respiration by gradually swelling out the waist, then as the waist expands, the sides are drawn up by muscles which are attached to the ribs like fingers.—Reported by Helen L. Manning.

**Wanted Something More Substantial.**

"It's only a question of a few days now, Mr. Kreditt," said young Tudors to the creditor he was putting off. "It's only a few days before I shall pay you in full. The future is bright with promise—"

"Excuse me, Tudors," said the creditor, gruffly, "that's what I'm kicking about. The past has been a good deal too bright with promises. I want pay."—Chicago Record.

—The Madeleine church is one of the most beautiful buildings in Paris. It was begun by Louis XV. and completed in the reign of Louis Philippe. It is of Grecian architecture. The principal facade looks upon the Rue Royale and the Place de la Concorde and is very magnificent. The interior of the church is richly decorated in gilt and marble. It contains many paintings and sculptures illustrative of the life of the Magdalene. In May, 1871, three hundred insurgents were driven by the Versailles troops into this church and there killed.

—The mayor, in his capacity of registrar of marriages, put the usual question to the bridegroom: "Jules Esprit Hanler, do you consent to take Mademoiselle Victorine-Eugenie Lamour, here present, to be your wedded wife?" A long silence. Then suddenly, as if awakening from a dream, the young man said: "Beg pardon, your worship, were you speaking to me?"—Petit Parisien.

—The territory of Moresnet, between Germany and Belgium, was made independent in 1815. It has one policeman, no army, no elections, a territory of about two square miles, and a population of about two thousand. There is a senate of ten members, and the mayor is appointed by two delegates, one from Germany and one from Belgium. The mayor appoints the senate

## HISTORIC COACHES.

**They Have Been Prominent Factors in Many Bloody Scenes.**

For many generations the coach has played an important part in the world's work and pleasures. What tales it could tell of court and field! History itself may be said to have run on wheels. In the tragedies of French history, especially, we find the lumbering four-wheeled conveyance playing a conspicuous though silent part. The gallant Henry of Navarre, man of his day though he was, had a conservative aversion to the novelty. He much preferred the sturdy steed on which he was wont to trot about the streets of seventeenth-century Paris. But one day that crazy fanatic, Jean de l'Isle, set upon the king as he was ambling along and had nearly plunged his dagger in the royal breast. Henry deemed it unwise any longer to appear among his excitable lieges on horseback and so reluctantly resorted to a coach as a means of conveyance. His coach was supplied, not with glass windows, but simply with leather curtains lined with silk; and it was in this vehicle that he was riding when the assassin Ravaillac availed himself of the king's exposed position to plunge his knife in his heart.

After that the state coaches were built in a manner to afford more security to their occupants, and were made with solid backs and sides. Even this was not found safe, and in some instances the coach panels were lined with sheet iron. The coach of Louis XIV. was attacked by the half-starved mob as it passed through the streets in his funeral procession—a forewarning of the mighty convulsion which was to burst forth ninety years later. But the tragic history of royal coaches in France was by no means closed by this ebullition. As Louis' graceless successor, Louis XV. of the name, was stepping into his coach he was stabbed by Damiens, and France had nearly lost the most worthless and dissolute of all her rulers. The vivid picture of the sad and strange journey of the sixteenth Louis, with his stately queen, from Versailles to Paris, will not be readily forgotten by those who have been thrilled by Carlyle's description of it. When, in the end, Louis was condemned to death, he went to the scaffold in a filthy hackney carriage. His beautiful and haughty queen rode to her death in a yet meaner conveyance. She was doomed to go thither in a hideous tumbrel, like ordinary mortals, and she ascended it and took her place, standing bare-headed against the side with her hands tied behind her, the savage mob yelled out: "Widow Capet, get into your pleasure carriage!"—Waverly Magazine.

## THE MODERN VIKING SHIP.

**A Close Copy of the Boat in Which Lief Erickson Sailed.**

Nine centuries ago Lief Erickson, or "Lief the Lucky," found his way, it is claimed, to the shores of America in one of the sea-skimming dragons, and skirted along our New England coast long before Columbus crossed the Atlantic in his caravels; and the stone tower at Newport, the age of which no one seems to know, is thought by many to have been built by the Viking's crew.

Prominent Norwegians interested in the debate as to whether Erickson really did make this voyage, have patriotically contributed money to have a ship built in all respects similar to the one found at Gokstad. She was sent across the ocean on a visit to America and the World's fair as part of Norway's exhibit. She is seventy-seven feet long and sixteen feet wide. Her rudder is on the starboard or "steerboard" side, and she flies the ancient and dreaded red flag and raven of the pirates of old. She has thirty oars, worked by relays of rowers from a crew of eighty picked Norwegian sailors, who brought her over the sea with sail and oar, just as their forefathers came so long ago, amid icebergs and storms.

There is one difference, however; for instead of landing on a rock-bound coast inhabited by savage Indians, they are welcomed by a new nation, great and free, in whose harbors is many an iron war-ship greater and more terrible than the Viking ever dreamed of. But these men-of-war did not meet to destroy one another in battle, but for the purpose of celebrating the coming of that other great sea-rover and discoverer, Columbus.

When the Palisades of the Hudson looked down upon the seemingly antique caravels, themselves modern besides the Viking ship, perhaps the old rocks sleepily wondered at the absence of the good ship "Half Moon"—the craft of their old friend Hendrik Hudson; for to them it seemed that the old Dutch vessel might well have joined the procession of historic ships that long ago discovered America.—St. Nicholas.

**To Settle a Bet.**

Dusty Rhodes—I stopped to see if you would give me the recipe you use for mince pies.

Mrs. Dogood—The idea! What do you want of it?

Dusty Rhodes—Fitz William tried to make me believe you used three cups of Portland cement to one of molasses, and I said you didn't.—Puck.

**Will Keep His Promise.**

"Didn't you tell me when I helped you years ago," said Downattheheel to Upintheair, "that you'd always remember it, and that you'd share your last crust with me?"

"I certainly did; and I will when I get to it."—Life.

**Sound Judgment.**

"I like Nina Barrett real well," remarked F——, aged eight, referring to a somewhat determined character two years older. "When she says a thing she means it. I guess she would make a good mother."—Judge.

**Good Breeding.**

Visitor (to Boston parrot)—Polly want a cracker?

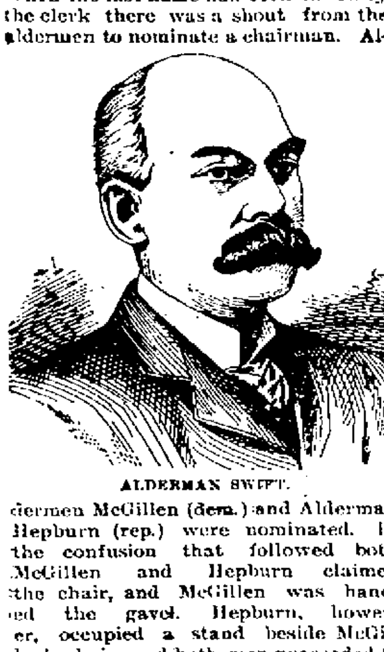
Parrot—If you please. Won't you have one first?—Truth.

## CHICAGO DISGRACED.

**Her Aldermen Engage in a Riot Over the Mayoralty.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Chicago has been scandalized by a shameless riot in the council chamber over the possession of a dead man's position. The building in which the remains of the murdered mayor lay in state only three days ago was blackened in name by the most disgraceful exhibition ever witnessed in the city. By an audacious move the democratic minority in the city council seized the chairmanship of the special meeting called on Saturday to elect a mayor pro tem.

Clerk Neumeister called the roll. When the last name had been called by the clerk there was a shout from the aldermen to nominate a chairman. Al-



ALDERMAN SWIFT.

dermen McGillen (dem.) and Alderman Hepburn (rep.) were nominated. In the confusion that followed both McGillen and Hepburn claimed the chair, and McGillen was handed the gavel. Hepburn, however, occupied a stand beside McGillen's chair, and both men proceeded to recognize members on the floor. Alderman Tripp arose and was recognized by McGillen. Alderman Madden arose and was recognized by Hepburn. Madden proceeded to read a resolution, amid the greatest confusion and calls for order. After the paper was finished it was handed to Alderman Hepburn, who had only fairly got it in his hands when Clerk Neumeister tore it from his grasp.

This was the signal for a general row. Alderman Swift jumped over the railing where Neumeister stood. Neumeister became furious and Alderman Carey came to the rescue of the democratic forces. Carey removed his coat and picked up a water pitcher and threatened to clean out the republicans who were trying to hold the chair, Alderman Hepburn being the particular object of his fury.

At this point a general stampede ensued and all the features of the free-for-all fight were to be seen. Chairs were caught up and Alderman Carey was slow to release his grasp on the pitcher. Alderman McGillen called on the sergeant-at-arms to clear the room of all persons who were not entitled to be present. He called upon the police to restore order in the room.

Inspector Ross and a squad of officers who were in the ante-room rushed in and the aldermen finally controlled themselves before anyone was wounded. When order had been partially restored Alderman Campbell arose and pleaded with the aldermen to act in a manner that befitted their station. Alderman Swift (rep.) moved that Alderman McGillen be declared chairman. The motion carried and for a time things were quieter.

The democrats did not succeed in electing a mayor pro tem., but they defeated the election of Alderman Swift for a time to that position by a ruling of the chair, who held that a majority of the whole council was necessary to a choice. On the first ballot Swift received 34 votes, McGillen 33 and one alderman voted blank.

The ruling was denounced in a bitter speech by Alderman Campbell as illegal and revolutionary, and when a second ballot was ordered the republican aldermen arose in a body and marched out of the council chamber. The police attempted to stop them on orders from Chairman McGillen, but the aldermen showing fight Inspector Ross threw open the doors and permitted their peaceful departure. They then gathered in the hall for conference. They were advised by ex-Corporation Counsel Miller that Alderman Swift had been legally elected mayor pro tem. by a plurality vote over McGillen and that he was entitled to the office.

Chairman McGillen, balked in his attempt to imprison the republican aldermen, ordered a second ballot to be taken, but, remembering suddenly that there was no quorum present, he ordered the council adjourned until Monday.

Alderman George B. Swift was sworn in as mayor pro tem. of Chicago at 2:15 p. m. He took the oath of office before County Clerk Wulff and gave bond with John M. Smyth and Martin B. Madden as sureties.

Before the balloting for mayor pro tem. was begun a resolution was unanimously adopted declaring the office of mayor as vacant and directing the city clerk to call a special election to be held on the third Monday in December.

Police guarded the city hall Sunday. Lieut. Martin Hayes and twenty-eight officers were on duty in the vicinity of the council chamber and the mayor's office. They were there to prevent a flank movement on the part of the republicans. The democratic leaders assumed the responsibility for the disposition of the police. The day was passed quietly.

## HE MUST DIE.

**"Bad" Stone to Be Hanged February 16 for Killing the Wratten Family.**

WASHINGTON, Ind., Nov. 7.—James Stone was arraigned Saturday for the murder of the Wratten family, and there was no trouble in getting a jury; and after about fifteen minutes' deliberation the jury returned a verdict of guilty in the first degree. Stone was sentenced to be hanged Feb. 16.

After the sentence had been pronounced Stone was taken to jail to await the afternoon train, when he was returned to Jeffersonville.

## HUNDREDS SLAIN.

**A Ship Load of Dynamite Explodes at Santander, Spain.**

**Three Hundred Citizens Killed and Over 400 Wounded—Many Buildings Blown Down—Fire Follows and Completes the Ruin.**

HORROR ABROAD.

SANTANDER, Spain, Nov. 7.—By the explosion of a ship load of dynamite Friday night hundreds of persons were killed and half of the town destroyed. Crowds were on the quay watching the vessel burn when suddenly her dangerous cargo blew up, instantly killing the daring fire fighters and spectators, scattering parts of the burning boats all over the city and wrecking many buildings. Fire followed the explosion, which many took for an earthquake, and before it could be checked half the town was in ruins. In the excitement the number of dead was placed at 1,000, but 300 is probably nearer the correct figure. Among the dead are the governor of the province, the prefect, the chief of police and two judges. The marquis of Pombo is missing and it is believed he is among the dead.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard in his report about the Santander disaster says that after the explosion terror-stricken crowds on the wharf rushed off in the maddest disorder, trampling each other down and carrying panic into the city. The burning debris set fire to the railway station at Solares, 13 miles distant from Santander.

Fifty private houses on Mendos and Vigos streets were destroyed by the flames. In addition to these losses, several important public buildings and valuable archives were burned before any headway could be gained on the fire.

Among the victims were the civil governor, several judges, the captain of the port, his daughter, the colonels commanding the troops and gendarmes, several government official, officers, magistrates, policemen, soldiers and Marquis Casatombo.

Official telegrams state that many bodies have been recovered from the bay of Biscay and from the ruins. The material losses chiefly consist of the great number of houses burned and which are valued at £500,000.

According to official telegrams the latest accounting shows that 300 persons were killed and 450 wounded.

The scene following the blowing-up of the steamer is almost indescribable, and the effect of the explosion of these 480 cases of dynamite will hardly be believed. The power of the explosive shot tons of iron into the air, where it mingled with the burning fragments of the steamship, tug and wooden quay, as well as with the mangled bodies of hundreds of the unfortunate people who were hurled upward at the same time.

Over the adjoining buildings tottering with wreckage fell a shower of iron followed by huge pieces of wood and the remains of human bodies, and above all dropped flaming splinters which set fire to hundreds of buildings, causing a scene of panic similar, one would imagine, to the one which would have succeeded the bursting forth of a volcano at the water's edge.

The force of the exploding dynamite caused such a concussion that in addition to shaking hundreds of buildings off their foundations it actually sunk a hundred small craft in the harbor in addition to setting fire to a large number of other vessels and starting conflagrations upon several of the larger ships, including the Alfonso XII., which vessel caught fire so suddenly and burned so fiercely that forty of her crew lost their lives on board of her.

The effect of the explosion upon the inhabitants of Santander was bewildering. For some time after the disaster they were positively stunned with dismay and then followed a panic during which 100 people are reported to have gone stark mad, while the vast majority were so paralyzed with fear and shock that they were incapable of moving to the assistance of the dying or of making any effort to extinguish the flames, which sprung up from a mass of buildings and which began to spread with the most threatening rapidity. The quay and promenade close to the scene of the explosion presented the most sickening sight ever witnessed. Mangled and blackened corpses were scattered here and there or were in heaps in many cases upon the wounded and dying, whose fearful shrieks of agony filled the air and struck terror into the hearts of those who after a time summoned sufficient courage to venture near.

Over 100 are said to have been precipitated into the sea by the explosion, and there beneath this hail of blood, wood and iron they met death with the crews of the unfortunate steamer and the tugboat which was about to tow her into the bay. On board the tugboat were many citizens of Santander, who were taking part in the work of rescue. All of them have disappeared forever.

A train from the province which was just arriving at the railroad station when the Cabo Machichaco blew up experienced the force of the explosion, was wrecked and set fire to and the majority of its passengers were burned to death before any assistance could be furnished them.

## ORIGIN OF A BIG BOSTON FIRE.

**Youthful Incendiary in Jail Confesses to Having Set It.**

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Louis A. Wright, an 18-year-old lad of Newton, Mass., now in jail as an incendiary, has confessed to having set the big fires in Boston last spring which so startled Boston and caused a wholesale jump in insurance rates. His fires included the Hecht building, the Ames, Lincoln, Brown, Durrell and other buildings burned in the so-called Lincoln street fire, besides sundry other buildings. His work caused a loss of property of $3,000,000 and eight deaths.

## THE GREAT FUEL QUESTION.

**Possible Exhaustion of the Present Overworked Sources of Supply.**

With the rapid extension of the application of power to manufacturing, transportation and all other industrial purposes, the extent of our fuel resources and the modes of securing and using them become of the greatest importance. The ease with which the different forms of fuel have heretofore been secured in this country has led, in many quarters, to reckless waste and extravagant modes of use, in the apparent belief that the stores from which these sources of power have been drawn were inexhaustible. No greater error can be conceived than that of supposing the world's supply of fuel, under the present systems of transformation of energy, to be exhaustless in amount.

As is well known, the total available supply of English coal is reliably measurable, at the present rate of consumption, in terms of a period of years which does not by any means extend indefinitely into the future. A very few years, indeed, have sufficed to practically exhaust our own natural gas supply, although the most ruthless waste has contributed largely to this result. It is not impossible that the discovery of new fields may replenish the waning store of gaseous fuel, although that does not now seem probable. A considerable number of oil fields have ceased to yield a paying output, and many others have reached the period of decreasing production. Although the prospect for the discovery and utilization of new oil centers in different parts of the world is certainly encouraging, experience conclusively shows that only a limited supply in reference to the world's demands can be expected.

The case is not so very different when the matter of coal supply is considered. It is true that our soft coal is found in so many locations and in such quantities that it seems to be practically limitless; and at the present rate of use it is so. There is every reason, however, to anticipate an increasingly rapid extension of the application of mechanical power, with a correspondingly enormous consumption of fuel under the present modes of use. If it were possible to estimate this increased consumption for the next century, on the one hand, and our available soft coal supply on the other, there is no reason to believe that the latter would not be quite finitely expressed in terms of the former. Some really startling, though very conservative, results were recently set forth by the Pennsylvania commission appointed to investigate the matter of waste in anthracite coal mining. In the first place, it was shown that in the past not more than about 30 per cent. of the actual coal in the ground has been obtained for the market by mining operations. The committee believes that this percentage may in the future be raised to 40 by reworking the coal lands and by utilizing the coal now in the culm banks. Even that gain, however, leaves a loss of 60 per cent.

The full significance of these figures does not appear until they are made to exhibit the total available remaining supply in the three great anthracite districts. There remain in the Wyoming district four and one-half times the amount already mined, and in the Lehigh district but two and one-half times the amount now mined, while the Schuylkill district has been depleted of one-fifteenth only of its total store. The quantity termed "mined" includes the 40 per cent. available for market and the 60 per cent. loss. It is thus seen that the supply of anthracite coal is quite limited. Indeed, view the whole question in any way that we will, it is apparent that the present system of utilizing power from its great natural sources is such as to make the exhaustion of our natural fuel supply a mere matter of definite time.

It is very probable, however, in fact almost a certainty at the present time, that developments in the science of energy will lead to direct and vastly more economical utilization of the power stored in nature. The best of our present processes are in reality excessively wasteful and would within a definite period of time exhaust the supply. But probably no one can be found bold enough to predict that exhaustion and deny that further advances in science will not radically improve our present methods and virtually open new sources of supply of power. It is only through such possible avenues that escape from ultimate fuel exhaustion can be made, and they indicate the way to the most interesting and remarkable scientific developments that have yet been made.—Engineering Record.

**Earnings of Washington Guides.**

While there is no salary attached to the position of capitol guide the sergeants-at-arms of the two houses are constantly importuned to grant permits to persons who desire to act in that capacity. These guides are under the control of the capitol police board and are allowed to charge not to exceed fifty cents per hour, yet they are not prohibited from receiving all their patrons choose to pay, so most of them make about $100 per month. The number of guides has recently increased up to sixteen, while twelve is the maximum number intended to be authorized by the board. As a result six of the older guides have this week been laid off and two new ones put on, so the even dozen limit is again in force.—Washington Star.

**Narrow Escape.**

"Herewith I return the presents you have given me at different times, Mr. Peduncle," wrote the young woman, sadly, "together with the ring I have worn for the last six weeks. When you asked me if I could be happy with you in a cottage, I said yes. I had not seen the cottage. I saw it yesterday, Mr. Peduncle, and it isn't a Queen Anne. May you be happy with some one more worthy of you. Farewell!"—Chicago Tribune.

—Awkwardness is a more real disadvantage than it is generally thought to be; it often occasions ridicule, and always lessens dignity.—Chesterfield.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—It is hard to be a friend to a man who is an enemy to himself.—Ram's Horn.

—A foul spot is soonest discerned in the fairest cloth.—Rest Islander.

—Many a fond parent does not go to sleep until after the bawl is over.—Boston Globe.

—When the suspicious man sees a balloon sailing away toward the clouds he is justified in thinking there is something up.—Troy Press.

—Actress—I wonder what I shall do this season to keep myself before the public. Sister Actress—Why don't you try acting?—Washington Star.

—The fool speaks glibly from a vast and varied inexperience, but the wise man holds his tongue from fear of telling all he knows.—Rest Islander.

—This poor one thing I do—instead of repining at its lowness or its hardness—I will make it glorious by my supreme loyalty to its demand.—Gannett.

—As the sword of the best tempered metal is most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors.—Fuller.

—"Another lie nailed," murmured the lawyer as he looked at the "Back in 20 minutes" sign he had just fastened to his office door, and then departed for the races.—Buffalo Courier.

—Proprietor—What in the world is the porter rushing through the halls calling "Fire, fire," for. Clerk—So the guests will forget to grumble about having none in their rooms.—Inter Ocean.

—She—It can hardly be questioned that every woman is more or less of a mind-reader. He—Do you think you could read mine? She—I'd rather not. Mamma is a little particular as to the character of my reading.—Boston Globe.

—The Boy Knew the Men—"Johnny," said his teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days, and your Uncle George can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?" "They'd never get it done," said Johnny. "They'd sit down and tell fish stories."—Philadelphia Record.

—Uncle George—Instead of wearing diamonds, don't you think it would be more becoming to pay your tailor bills? Harry—But if I paid my tailor bills how could I afford to wear diamonds? And if people didn't buy diamonds what would keep the diamond merchants from starving to death? Uncle George—But you don't pay for your diamonds either. Harry—Ah! now you are wandering from the point.—Boston Transcript.

—There is scarce any folly or vice more epidemical among the sons of men than that ridiculous and hurtful vanity by which the people of each country are apt to prefer themselves to those of every other, and to make their own customs, and manners and opinions, the standard of right and wrong, of true and false. The Chinese mandarins were strongly surprised, and almost incredulous, when the Jesuits showed them how small a figure their empire made in the general map of the world.—Lord Bolingbroke.

## WORLD'S FAIR TROPHIES.

**The McCormick Harvesting Machine Company Awarded Seven Medals and Diplomas for the Superior Excellence of Their Binders and Mowers.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 24th.

At the World's Columbian Exposition to-day seven medals and seven diplomas were awarded the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company of this city. These honors are in recognition of the merit of the following named machines manufactured by the McCormick Company: The Machine of Steel, Bindlochine, Open Elevator, McCormick Simple Knotter, No. 4 Steel Mower, Big 4 Steel Mower and the Corn Harvester. These, the highest awards, are based on the performance of the McCormick machines before the judges in the field, at the regular field trials of the Exposition, held at Wayne, Ill., in July last, the machines tested being those regularly built for the general trade. It is a significant fact that of all the manufacturers of harvesting machinery having exhibits at the World's Fair, the McCormick Company alone complied with the committee's request to show the capabilities of their machines in the field. The first successful reaper was invented by Cyrus Hall McCormick in 1831, and from that time to this the McCormick machines have had a decided prestige over all others. They have won the grand gold medals and highest awards at every World's Fair, and it was possibly for this reason that sixteen different manufacturers of Binders and Mowers did not compete in the field with them. Throughout the entire season these sixteen concerns, in their efforts to have a floor award granted, have done everything possible to baffle the Commission and prevent a fair open field exhibit that should test the working qualities of the machines. And now, after a four months' fight by the makers of harvesting machines who did not dare meet McCormick in the field—a fight in which the United States Commission voted at every turn that the only way to examine a machine was by seeing it at work in the field—and after having signed an agreement with all the others not to show in the field, one concern wanted an award so badly that only two weeks ago it went so far as to get a secret permit to pay the expenses of a new Committee to secretly accompany their special machines to a remote section of Colorado, where no other machines could be shown, and where the crop (if there is any left) must be much lighter, and the surface of the ground firmer, with the evident hope that these conditions would insure as easy work and as light draft as were shown by the regular McCormick machines in the official tests in July, in the very heavy grain then harvested. The diplomas awarded the McCormick machines speak in highest terms of their efficiency, ease of handling and extreme light draft. The McCormick No. 4 Mower showed wonderful power at work, and a 5 ft. cut machine, in a field averaging three tons to the acre, with a dynamometer perfectly adjusted by the U. S. Custodian of Government Weights and Measures, drew at work, at an average draft of 152 lbs. The judges pronounce this a remarkable performance. The McCormick Binders, cutting 6 ft. of heavy oats on up-hill ground, and carrying bundle carriers, measured by the same standardized dynamometer, showed a draft as low as 320 lbs., and none higher than 360 lbs. This wonderful showing was a great revelation to many distinguished foreigners at the trial, and no one present was at a loss to know why more machines did not take part in the tests.

"He is your closest friend?" "Yes, he never lends a cent."—Harvard Lampoon.


# Cream of Tartar and Soda

Have uses in cooking well known to every housekeeper; but the method of refining them to make them chemically pure, and of mixing them together so as to produce their greatest leavening power and best results when combined, is a matter of great exactness, requiring the most expert knowledge and skill.

# Royal Baking Powder

Is the product of this knowledge and experience and the expenditure of many thousands of dollars in patents and appliances for its preparation. It is a compound of strictly pure grape cream of tartar and absolutely pure soda, combined with exactness and care by famous chemists, and it will produce more wholesome and delicate bread, biscuit, cake, rolls, etc., than can be had where this modern agent of cooking is not used.

Beware of the cheap compounds called baking powders to catch the unwary. They are made with alum and are poisonous.


## KANSAS AND CALIFORNIA.

CALIFORNIA has raised 720,000,000 pounds of fruit within the last year.

KANSAS hens lay more eggs than those of any other state in the union.

KANSAS still has nearly one million acres of unoccupied government lands open for settlement.

ELECTION day is a legal holiday in California, Maine, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, Oregon, South Carolina and Wisconsin.

IT is claimed that in California a superior grade of tobacco is grown. California asserts that it is superior to the product of North Carolina and Virginia, and almost equal to that of Cuba.


**WHAT IS THE OLD RELIABLE?**

It is the oldest and most reliable railway in operation between the Twin Cities (St. Paul and Minneapolis) and Chicago—the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL.

Its train service is more frequent than that of any other line and unequaled in point of excellence, comfort, speed and safety.

It runs FIVE complete and handsomely equipped passenger trains from the Twin Cities to Chicago each day—FOUR of which pass through Winona, La Crosse, Portage, Watertown and Milwaukee, the other passing through Austin, Dubuque and Savanna.

It is the only road running trains lighted by electricity and has the exclusive use of the famous electric reading lamp in each berth. All trains thoroughly heated by steam, doing away with the old time car stove.

It runs the latest library buffet smoking cars, the latest private compartment cars, elegant drawing room sleeping cars, and free reclining chair cars on night trains, and parlor drawing room chair cars on day trains. Dining cars, (the finest in the west) are attached to each train, serving first class meals at convenient hours.

Everybody has heard of the renowned vestibuled, electric lighted, steam heated limited of "THE MILWAUKEE." This is the most thoroughly and luxuriantly equipped train running between the Twin Cities and Chicago. No extra charge. Leaves Minneapolis 7:30 and St. Paul 8:10 every evening; arrives Chicago 9:30 following morning.

The enormous traffic constantly carried over this road between Chicago and the Northwest has necessitated and resulted in one of the most solid and substantial road-beds in this country, which, together with its unrivalled passenger train equipment and service, insures to its patrons the highest degree of safety and ease.

Now is the time to visit the World's Fair—the grandest opportunity the American people ever have had of seeing the world in miniature. See that your tickets read via "THE MILWAUKEE," and thus secure the best possible service, and unsurpassed accommodations—the very best to be obtained for your money.

J. T. CONLEY,
Ass't Gen'l Pass. Ag't, St. Paul, Minn.


YOU never can tell what germs of greatness may be in a prison convict, for he isn't allowed to "let himself out."—Glens Falls Republican.

A MAN never has so much use for his watch as when listening to a long sermon.


**Are You Going South This Winter?**

If so, make your arrangements to go via the Big Four Route. Whether in pursuit of health or pleasure, no portion of the country offers so many and varied attractions at this season as the Sunny South. The Orange Groves of Florida, redolent with the perfume of sweet blossoms, wave their branches in hearty welcome to the tourist from the Snow-clad Northland and the mellow breezes of the Southern Sea woo the invalid from the Blizzards of the Frozen North. There is one line to Florida, "The Big Four Route," which on account of its excellent train service, perfect connections in Union Depots and absence of transfers, forms the "Tourist's Ideal Line to Florida." From all points north of the Ohio River the Big Four Route, in connection with the Through Car Lines from Cincinnati, will be found to offer the Best Time, Best Service and Best Equipment to all Southern Points, and if you desire to travel with comfort and ease be sure your tickets read via the Big Four Route.

E. O. MCCORMICK, Pass'r Traffic Mgr. D. B. MARTIN, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.


THE reason the whisky bottle is the foe of a great many men is because they let it give it to them in the neck.—Rochester Democrat.


**Render Harmless the Pestilential Vapor**

Of malaria, and the diseases it begets, with a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the beginning of those seasons when miasma impregnates the air and poisons the system. It is a most efficient safeguard and remedy long tried and proved. Liver complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, incipient rheumatic and kidney trouble and nervousness are promptly relieved by it. The debilitated, elderly and delicate benefit greatly by its use.


"THIS," said the frightened young man, who had encountered some western road agents, "is positively my last appearance on any stage."

ORATOR—"Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax, and all manner of grains?" Man in Audience—"In my boy's pocket."—Waif.

WHEN it comes to home government, with the first baby against its father and mother, it is often found that the minority rules.—Buffalo Courier.


**In Olden Times**

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.


THE college graduate thinks he knows everything until he undertakes to hitch up a mule.


HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.


IT takes a strong-minded person to go back on his own mistakes.—Galveston News.


PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.


FORGED notes can always be properly classed among the gilt-edged paper in a bank.

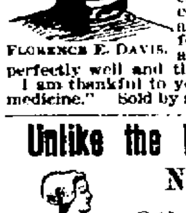

BEECHAM'S PILLS have a pleasant coating, disguising the taste of the pill, without impairing its efficacy. 25 cents a box.


IT is the illiterate correspondent who often holds the editor spellbound.—Lowell Courier.


**THERE'S DANGER**

in a cough—more than ever when your blood is "bad." It makes things easy for Consumption. But there's a cure for it in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A positive cure—not only for Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma and all lingering Coughs, but for Consumption itself in all its earlier stages. It's reasonable. All these diseases depend on tainted blood.

**PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE OR MONEY IS RETURNED.**



FLORENCE E. DAVIS.

HARRISON DAVIS, of *Tompkinsville, Monroe Co., Ky.*, writes as follows: "My daughter, Miss Florence E. Davis, had been afflicted for several years with a cough and lung trouble, and tried several remedies but none seemed to do her any good. I bought a bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' and commenced giving them according to directions, for she was past doing anything, and now she is perfectly well and the cough is gone. I am thankful to you for such a wonderful medicine." Sold by all medicine dealers

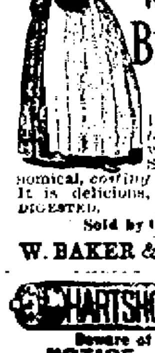
**Unlike the Dutch Process**

**No Alkalies**

—OR—

**Other Chemicals**

are used in the preparation of



**W. BAKER & CO.'S**

**BreakfastCocoa**

*which is absolutely pure and soluble.*

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

**HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS**

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

**A MONEY-MAKER FOR AGENTS**

*Josiah Allen's Wife's New Book*

**"Samantha AT THE World's Fair"** large 8vo, nearly 600 pages; over 100 illustrations by de Grimm; 50,000 copies sold in ... Cloth, $2.50, Half Russia, $4.00. Agents wanted now. Apply to Funk & Wagnalls Co., Pubs., 18-20 Astor Place, New York.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**DON'T FORGET** That Loomis & Nyman, of Tiffin, Ohio, make first-class Machinery and Tools for Boring and **DRILLING WELLS.**

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**ST. JACOBS OIL IS THE KING-CURE OVER ALL.**

**FOR SCIATICA**

**IT HAS NO EQUAL, NO SUPERIOR. ALONE THE BEST.**

**Scrofula** Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking six bottles of **SSS** I am now well. I am very grateful to you as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all. **Cured**

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION


A. N. K.—G. 1473.


WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

# The Lewis Hardware Company's

SEPT. SALES, 49 ✦ ✦ FOR STOVES. ✦ ✦ SEPT. SALES, 49



## T. A. CHAPMAN CO.

## Cloaks and Furs!

We are showing this season, a large and complete assortment of the correct styles for winter, including Plain Cloth Jackets, Fur Trimmed Jackets, Plain Capes, Fancy and Fur Trimmed Capes, Long Coats, Fur Capes, Fur Muffs and Neck Scarfs, and everything necessary to a first-class Cloak and Fur Department.

We would call attention to our handsome line of London Dyed Alaska Seal Garments, all sizes and to order, which we guarantee to wear well. We have sold a great many through the state and they have always given satisfaction.

We will send our Cloak Catalogue to any of our out-of-town friends who desire it.

T. A. CHAPMAN CO., Milwaukee, Wis.



THAT REMARKABLE STORY BY

## Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher

LIGHT

OUT OF

DARKNESS

IS TO BE PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THESE COLUMNS IN SERIAL FORM.

Let Your Children Read It
Read It Yourself

*IN THIS PAPER ONLY*

YOUR ONE CHANCE

TO READ

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER'S

WONDERFUL ROMANCE OF THE CIVIL WAR

## LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

WILL BE AS IT APPEARS IN INSTALLMENTS IN THESE COLUMNS.

. . . DON'T MISS IT



## Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET. - - - RHINELANDER, WIS



## É. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block. - Rhinelander, Wisconsin


### LABOR AND FREE TRADE.

"Under our form of government the value of labor as an element of national prosperity should be distinctly recognized, and the welfare of the laboring men should be regarded as especially entitled to legislative care."

These are the words of Grover Cleveland, penned at the Executive Mansion, in a message to the Senate and House of Representatives on the arbitration of labor disputes. This was a proper subject for the Chief Executive of the nation to deal with, and his sentiments, as expressed, were proper. But what was his meaning? Have his actions proved the honest intent of his words? Or were these words, like so many others that he has uttered, but mere catch-pennies, mere bids for debauching the franchise "at the people's expense." Let us see.

We now have before us the fear of Free Trade. The democratic administration proposes to "reform"—save the mark—the tariff that protects labor. "The welfare of the laboring man should be regarded," said Mr. Cleveland. What is his regard for it? He now has a committee at work on this tariff reform, a committee composed of men who do not know one industry from another, a spade from a shovel, who do not even live in manufacturing districts. President Cleveland has put "the welfare of the laboring man" in such hands as these and what can labor expect? All that he cares for, and the free trade bosses care for, is to get cheap foreign luxuries from Europe and wear foreign made clothes. They don't care for American goods or clothes made by American labor.

How will these changes in the tariff affect labor? If the democratic administration adheres to its platform upon which it was elected to office, it will put a revenue tax upon coffee, tea and sugar. These are three articles of daily use in every household. It means an increase of nearly ten cents per pound in the price of coffee, fifteen cents more per pound to pay for tea, and an increase of from one to two cents per pound in the price of sugar. Besides this the internal revenue tax on beer is to be doubled, so that the workingman will have to pay more money for his beer or else get less beer for his money. But what increased taxes are there to be on the bosses? Their champagne and other foreign wines will pay 25 per cent. less duty than formerly, and their foreign clothes will cost them from 25 to 65 per cent. less. The workingman will make this up by paying more for his tea, sugar, coffee and beer.

***

The new Milwaukee Times, after an existence of five weeks, has given up the ghost. The election results were looked upon by the stockholders as anything but promising for democratic organs, and promptly paid what the paper had sunk in the five fitful weeks. The state administration is now without a monthpiece. But it has a chance to talk yet. In court the state officers will have an opportunity to tell how, when the Times was at Madison, they published the paper at state expense.

***

Jim Howe has made a payment on his debt to Congressman Lynch. It is the shape of a letter to the Eagle River Democrat, and speaks of "Our Tom" as popular with his colleages. The letter will be sent to different parts of the district, for Tom, you know, is after a re-nomination. Just how he will go at it in Rhinelander to get the letter printed or get a delegate, is something Howe will have to explain to him privately. The triumvirate of Oneida county's democracy are said to be agin' Lynch.

***

Every patriotic citizen should give his personal effort and influence to increase the circulation of his home paper which teaches the American policy of Protection. It is his duty to aid in this respect in every way possible. After the home paper is taken care of, why, not subscribe for the AMERICAN ECONOMIST, published by the American Protective Tariff League? One of its correspondents says: "No true American can get along without it. I consider it the greatest and truest political teacher in the United States."

Send postal card request for free sample copy. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d St., New York.


M. Langdon makes a specialty of prompt delivery of all groceries. *



Buy the best buckwheat flour, guaranteed strictly pure at R. Reed's. 1w



**Rooms to Rent.**

Three pleasant rooms, in the new block just built by T. B. Newell. Inquire at post-office of D. S. Johnson. n9tf *



## PREMIUMS

READ OUR GREAT BOOK OFFERS

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS GIVEN AWAY TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

We have made an arrangement with the publishers of the series of books named below which will enable us to give any one of these works FREE to subscribers who will renew and pay their subscription in advance.

**Offer No. 1**—We will give any one of the Bound Books below FREE with one new subscription paid in advance.

**Offer No. 2**—We will give any one of these Books to subscribers who will pay up their back subscriptions now, and one more Book if they will pay for another year.

**Offer No. 3** to paid up subscribers and readers: We will give one of these Books to any reader who presents at this office two of the Coupons below and 20 cents—any book may be selected—but each order for each Book must be accompanied by two Coupons.

☞ NO BOOKS SOLD WITHOUT COUPONS.

**CLOTH BOUND BOOK COUPON.**

TWENTY CENTS and TWO of these Coupons presented at the Office of this paper will entitle the holder to one book from the list given below. Each book beautifully bound in cloth and gold.

If to be sent by mail, add 10 cts. for postage. Money may be in stamps if desired.

These Books have been carefully selected, and are all by well known authors. They are elegantly bound in cloth, with gilt back and titles. The regular retail price is three times the figure we ask.

Married Beneath Him. By James Payn.
Marvel. By "The Duchess."
Mary St. John. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
The Matchmaker. By Beatrice Reynolds.
Michael Strogoff. By Jules Verne.
A Modern Circe. By "The Duchess."
Mona's Choice. By Mrs. Alexander.
My Danish Sweetheart. By W. Clark Russell.
My Hero. By Mrs. Forrester.
The Mysteries of Paris. By Eugene Sue.
Nellie's Memories. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
Old Curiosity Shop. By Charles Dickens.
Old House at Sandwich. By Joseph Hatton.
Oliver Twist. By Charles Dickens.
One Life, One Love. By Miss M. E. Braddon.
Only the Governess. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
The Pathfinder. By J. Fenimore Cooper.
Pilgrim's Progress. By John Bunyan.
The Pioneers. By J. Fenimore Cooper.
Plutarch's Lives.
Poe's Tales. By Edgar A. Poe.
The Prairie. By J. Fenimore Cooper.
A Prince of Darkness. By Florence Warden.
Queenie's Whim. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
The Reproach of Annesley. By Maxwell Gray.
Rienzi. By Sir E. Bulwer Lytton.
Robinson Crusoe. By Daniel Defoe.
Romola. By George Eliot.
Rory O'More. By Samuel Lover.
Sartor Resartus. By Thomas Carlyle.
The Scottish Chiefs. By Miss Jane Porter.
The Sealed Packet. By T. Adolphus Trollope.
Second Thoughts. By Rhoda Broughton.
Self Sacrifice. By Mrs. Oliphant.
The Sketchbook. By Washington Irving.
Silence of Dean Maitland. By Maxwell Gray.
Son of Porthos. By Alexander Dumas.
St. Katherine's by the Tower. By W. Besant.
Swiss Family Robinson.
This Wicked World. By Mrs. N. L. Cameron.
The Three Guardsmen. By Alexander Dumas.
Tom Brown at Oxford. By Thomas Hughes.
Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea. By Jules Verne.
Twenty Years After. By Alexander Dumas.
Two Years Before the Mast. By R. H. Dana, Jr.
Uncle Max. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
Undercurrents. By "The Duchess."
Under Two Flags. By Ouida.
Vanity Fair. By W. M. Thackeray.
The Vicar of Wakefield. By Oliver Goldsmith.
The Vicomte de Bragelonne. By Alexander Dumas.
Vivian the Beauty. By Mrs. Annie Edwards.
Wee Wife. By Rosa Nouchette Carey.
We Two. By Edna Lyall.
The White Company. By A. Conan Doyle.
Willy Reilly. By William Carlton.
The Witch's Head. By H. Rider Haggard.
The Woman In White. By Wilkie Collins.
A Woman's Face. By Florence Warden.
A Woman's Heart. By Mrs. Alexander.
A Woman's War. By Charlotte M. Braeme.
Won by Waiting. By Edna Lyall.
The Wooing O't. By Mrs. Alexander.

25c. BOOKS FOR TO OUR Readers and Subscribers. 8c.

Those of our subscribers who like good reading will fully appreciate the Book Offer we make below. Read the Coupon carefully. Two of them with 8 cents will entitle any reader to one of these books. No books given unless two of the e Coupons accompany each order. If you want two books four Coupons must be sent, and so on.

**BOOK COUPON.**

EIGHT CENTS and TWO of these Coupons presented at the office of this paper will entitle the holder to one book from the list given below. Each book is well bound in paper cover, and contains from 225 to 300 pages. Regular price 25 cents.

IF ORDERED BY MAIL enclose, with Coupon and eight cents, your name and address and put the name of this paper and town and state in the blank below and mail direct to the Publishers, THE AMERICAN PREMIUM CO., 812 Vanderbilt Building, New York, with whom we have arranged to fill all our mail orders promptly prepaid.

Name of Paper.....
.....
City or Town.....State.....

The Old Mam'selle's Secret. By E. Marlitt.
Blind Fate. By Mrs. Alexander.
A Vagrant Wife. By Florence Warden.
Peg Woffington. By Charles Reade.
Ruffino. By Ouida.
Love's Atonement. By Th. Bentzon.
I Have Lived and Loved. By Mrs. Forrester.
Jet: Her Face and Her Fortune. By Mrs. Annie Edwards.
The House on the Marsh. By Florence Warden.
Ladies' Fancy Work.
Wife in Name Only. By Charlotte Braeme.
The Story of an African Farm. By Ralph Iron.
She, A History of Adventure. By H. Rider Haggard.
King Solomon's Mines. By H. Rider Haggard.
Essays, First Series. By Ralph Waldo Emerson.
Camille. By Alexander Dumas.
The Modern Home Cook Book.
The Shadow of a Sin. By Charlotte M. Braeme.
The Secret of Her Life. By Edward Jenkins.
A Rogue's Life. By Wilkie Collins.
The Other Man's Wife. By John Strange Winter.
The Master of the Mine. By Robt. Buchanan.
Lord Lisle's Daughter. By Charlotte M. Braeme.
Essays, Second Series. By Ralph Waldo Emerson.
Doris' Fortune. By Florence Warden.
The Bag of Diamonds. By Geo. Manville Fenn.
A Tour of the World in Eighty Days. By Jules Verne.
A Nemesis. By J. McLaren Cobban.
Allan Quatermain. By H. Rider Haggard.
The Scarlet Letter. By Nathaniel Hawthorne.



## SPAFFORD & COLE.

The first buyers of Cloaks reach the greatest favors on account of the assortment.

It is good now but the way cloaks are selling it will soon be broken. Come early and secure a choice. This week has brought us a large addition to our dress goods department in the way of Fine Flannels and Broadcloths, with an immense line of outings to select from. We carry all the late things in Dress Trimmings, selected by an experienced dress-maker. In addition to the many new things which have come in this week we show an extra value in Portiers and Chenille Spreads. Our $3.00 Portier can't be bought anywhere less than $3.75 to $4.00. You will say so when you see it.

Also Shade Curtains and Lace Curtains in Domestic and German Goods in large varieties.

Besides our large line of corsets we handle the celebrated French P. D. Corset which beats the world for a fitter.

Our shoe stock is always kept full of the most fashionable and best wearing makes in market. The McClure and Eggart shoe seems to be the favorite with us for fit and wear.

Still we keep before you our bargains in men and boys wear, such as suits and overcoats. No one leads us. No one equals us in prices.

Remember and get the best for the least money at our place. When you want to eat we furnish more in that line than any other store here or anywhere near here. Always fresh and new.

SPAFFORD & COLE.


**Land For Sale.**

S. W. N. E sec. 9, T. 36 R.9, forty acres, adjoining Rhinelander, for sale at a bargain. Write.

R. C. WILLIAMS,
L'Anse, Mich.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.
William W. Williams, Plaintiff,
vs.
George C. Harney, V. L. Harney and G. W. Spaulding, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale, rendered and entered in the above entitled action in the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin, on the 5th day of October, 1892, whereby it was adjudged, among other things, that the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, and hereinafter described, should, unless redeemed within one year from the date of said judgment, be sold by or under the direction of the sheriff of Oneida county aforesaid, on the 30th day of November, 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the west door of the Court House in the village of Rhinelander, in said Oneida county, I will offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder, at public auction, the following described real estate, now situate in the county of Vilas, Wisconsin, (at the date of said judgment situate in Oneida county,) to-wit: Lots one (1) and two (2) in block nineteen (19) of the village of Woodruff now in said county of Vilas, to satisfy said judgment and the costs and expenses of sale.

Dated October 6th, 1893.

ED. BRAZELL,
Sheriff Oneida Co., Wis.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
6w-O12-N16.


THE NORTHWESTERN

## Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is the only Institute in this immediate section licensed to use the famous Chloride of Gold Cure. The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address,

DR. H. C. KEITH.
Rhinelander, Wis.



## CHICAGO and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line —WITH— FAST TRAINS BETWEEN

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, APPLETON, WAUSAU and ASHLAND.

The Gogebic, Penokee and Montreal Iron and Mineral Ranges

Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer, Wakefield

And the Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Kaukauna, Appleton, Wausau, Antigo, Eagle River and Rhinelander.

Direct Line

Via ASHLAND and N. P. R. R. for

SUPERIOR, WEST SUPERIOR, DULUTH

Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. Ry., Rhinelander, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, - 102 Wisconsin St.
Chicago City Office, 208 Clark St.

W. H. NEWMAN, Third Vice President. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager.
W. A. THRALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

CHICAGO, - ILL.



## W. D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand, Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harrigan's Block.



## F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.



## GOLDEN EAGLE BARBER SHOP.

Fuller House Block.

J. H. LEWIS, Proprietor.

All work in the tonsorial line done satisfactory.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty

# CLARK & LENNON,--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## J. Segerstrom,

. . . Dealer in

*Watches,*
*Jewelry,*
*Diamonds, Silverware,*
*Clocks, Etc.*

*Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.*

## JOHN E. JACKSON
### PLUMBER.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing, Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

**All Work Warranted.**

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches
Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot Water Heaters.
Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

The Price Tells. The Quality Sells.

## J. B. SCHELL,
## Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

## MINNEAPOLIS STOCK YARDS & PACKING CO.,

—Wholesale and Retail—

## MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

North Wisconsin Office. Rhinelander, Wis.
GEO. HUNER, Manager.

## Real Estate Loan and Insurance.
## Exchange.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from $100 to $500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

### • • • LOANS • • •

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

### - - INSURANCE - -

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world and make a specialty of writing Eire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

### - - ABSTRACT - -

I only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street. **PAUL BROWNE.**

---

Langdon's for groceries every time.

J. A. Cowan was in Wausau during last week looking after his real estate interests.

Kaler, the photographer, is making some of the finest photos ever seen in the city. *

E. S. Shepard left for Milwaukee Sunday night, on a business trip of several days' duration.

No one can go to Langdon's for groceries and be dissatisfied. Goods are guaranteed as represented. *

Do not look farther for fine work in the artist's line than at B. F. Kaler's gallery. His work is always satisfactory. *

Mrs. J. E. Jackson's mother, who has been here visiting her for some time, returned to Crystal Falls Monday morning.

Kaler, the photographer, guarantees a satisfactory picture, finished in the highest style of the art and at a satisfactory price. *

The county board began its annual meeting Tuesday night. A number of bills were audited, occupying the time up to yesterday noon. Owing to the business engagements of some of the members an adjournment was taken for a couple of weeks.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by the Palace Drug Store. *

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. If given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by the Palace Drug Store. *

We will ship you a very fine nickled 3-inch electric door bell, with push button; fifty feet of best insolated wire, Excelsior Battery that has to be recharged only once a year at a cost of 5 cents. Everything complete in box ready for shipment, with directions for putting in. Every house needs one of those bells. You can place bell in kitchen or any room in house. You push the button at front door, we do the rest. Price only $3.00 We also carry a full line of electric motors to run fans, sewing machines, etc., etc. Address,
P. A. LEONARD & Co.,
Pioneer Block, Madison, Wis.

JOHN L. THOMAS, Ass't Atty. General.
OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL FOR THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT. Oct. 30, '93.
GEORGE M. MACDONALD, President, etc., Chicago, Ill.:
SIR:—I have your letter of the 28th instant as follows:
I am advised that you have rendered the postoffice department an opinion, that the bond plan of the Guarantee Investment Company comprehends such elements of chance as to bring it under the federal laws against lotteries, and that in consequence the company is not entitled to the use of the mails. It is the desire of our company to conform to the federal as well as the state laws, and I now write to ask your opinion as follows:
Should the Guarantee Investment Company change its bond plan so that bonds will be sold only in numerical order, and only in blocks of five, ten, fifteen, twenty, etc., and should the company so conduct its business that purchasers of bonds shall be informed of the number of the bonds they are getting at the time they make application for the same, so that the numbers of the bonds they apply for can be written in the application, will such revised plan in your opinion conform to the laws and entitle the company acting strictly on such plan to the use of the mails in all respects.
I enclose you a booklet setting forth the present bond plan of the company.
In reply to your inquiry contained in this letter, I have to say that I have held, and it is still my opinion, that a business conducted on the plan suggested therein would NOT be a lottery within the meaning of the Federal Statute against lotteries, provided the numbers of the bonds purchased are inserted in the application and such numbers are actually issued to the applicant.
I will also add that the plan of redemption of the bonds must be fully made known to purchasers at the time they apply for bonds.
Very Resp'y,
(Signed) JOHN L. THOMAS,
Asst. Attorney General.
P. O. Department.

---

**For Sale.**

Dry four foot slabs. Delivered at $1.75 per cd. STEVENS LMBR. CO.

**Notice.**

I have for sale: 7 horses and harnesses; 6 set of logging sleighs; 2 set of big wheels; 4 set of trucks. And a lot of camp outfit and equipage and other articles of personal property as assignee of the Sheridan Lumber Co., which I desire to sell for cash.
I also have for sale as such assignee, some pine timber.
Anyone desiring to purchase any of the aforesaid property, is invited to communicate with me at Rhinelander, Wis. JOHN BARNES,
n16-3wn30 Assignee.

**Nursery Stock.**

C. W. Cushman, of this city, representing the old and well known nurseries (established 1852), is prepared to furnish a strictly first-class grade of nursery stock.
Our Terms of Sale—All stock delivered in a healthy, thrifty condition and guaranteed to be of the grade specified in the order, and no substitutions made.
Our authorized salesmen have our signed certificate of agency.
C. W. STUART & Co.,
Newark, N. Y.

**The Best Plaster.**

Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by the Palace Drug Store. *

WANTED.—A few more honest, reliable men as salesmen. Apply at once to C. W. Stuart & Co., Newark, New York, for terms and territory. Reference for the firm: First National Bank, Newark, New York. N2

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT:
Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the probate office in Rhinelander, in said county on the 2d day of January, 1894, at ten o'clock A. M., the following matter will be heard and considered:
The application of Margaret Keenan to be appointed general guardian of Jennie Little, minor heir of Patrick Little, deceased.
Dated Nov. 14, 1893.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK,
n16-4wdec7 County Judge.

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT:
Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the county court to be held in and for said county at probate office in Rhinelander, in said county on the 5th day of December, 1893, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following matter will be heard and considered: The application of Vinnah E. Harvey for letters of administration to be granted to her as administratrix of the estate of Geo. C. Harvey deceased.
Dated Oct. 20, 1893.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK, Co. Judge.
oct 26-4w5t-nov23

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT:
Notice is hereby given that at a special term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the probate office in Rhinelander, in said county on the 28th day of November, 1893, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following matter will be heard and considered:
The application of Fred R. Tripp to be appointed administrator of the estate of Geo. B. Tripp deceased.
Dated October 28, 1893.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK, Co. Judge.
nov2-4t-nov23

IN MUNICIPAL COURT, Oneida County, } ss.
To Fred Baebenroth:
You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of C. J. Brown, amounting to $100.00; now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, Esq., municipal judge in and for said county at his office in the village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wis., on the 27th day of November, A. D., 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.
Dated this 6th day of November, A. D., '93.
n9-3w-n23 C. J. BROWN, Plaintiff.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, County of Oneida, Town of Pelican } In Municipal Court
To S. H. Hubbard and J. King, partners as S. H. Hubbard & Company:
You are hereby notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued against you, and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Tellis Bertrand, amounting to three hundred dollars; now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne Esq., municipal judge in and for said county, at his office in said town on the 2d day of December, 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.
Dated this 11th day of November, 1893.
n16-3w-n30 TELLIS BERTRAND, Plaintiff.

**Notice of Hearing.**
United States Land Office, Wausau, Wis., Oct. 24, 1893.
Affidavits having been filed by P. Gardner, Mike Gleason, Newman Tuttle, Fred Bowles and Benjamin Desomo alleging fraud by George W. Welstead in his homestead entry No. 6961, made January 16, 1891, for the nw¼ nw¼ of Section 6 Township 26, N. R. 9 East; and commuted to cash entry No. 3515, Aug. 18, 1891 with a view to cancellation of said entry and thereupon the Hon. Commissioner of the General Land Office by letter dated July 26, 1893 has ordered the register and receiver of the Wausau Land Office to fix a date for such hearing and to give due notice to all parties in interest, including transferees.
And notice of hearing having been issued and said hearing duly fixed for the 29th day of September, 1893, which was served upon all parties except George W. Welstead, and hearing having been adjourned and a new notice of hearing issued returnable on the 24th day of October, 1893, and said cause having been on said day continued on the affidavit of Messrs. Albert & Barnes and G. S. Coon and Messrs. O'Keefe and Capnen, attorneys for the above named contestants have consented and stipulated for an adjournment of hearing for forty days.
Now, therefore, you the said P. Gardner, Mike Gleason, Newman Tuttle, Fred Bowles and Benjamin Desomo are hereby summoned to appear before the U. S. Land Office at Wausau, Wisconsin, on the 5th day of December, 1893, to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged fraud.
And you the said George W. Welstead, and you the Rhinelander Lumber and Shingle Company and you G. S. Coon, transferees of said George W. Welstead are hereby summoned to appear at said hearing so fixed as aforesaid and offer testimony in support of said homestead entry.
nov2-6w-n30 LOUIS MARCHETTI, Register.

ONEIDA COUNTY, Town of Pelican, } ss. In Justice Court.
To Mike Fitzpatrick:
You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishee has been issued against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of John Bibby, amounting to $15.00. Now unless you appear before P. W. Nicholds a justice of the peace in and for said county, at his office in the town of Pelican, on the 24th day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you, and your property sold to pay the debt.
Dated this 8th day of Nov. 1893.
n9-3w-n30 JOHN BIBBY, Plaintiff.

---

## FRANK J. PINGRY
. . Practical . .
## UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.

**Magnificent Funeral Car.**

Night calls attended promptly.

—Brown Street, RHINELANDER, WIS.

---

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,
## CRANE, FENELON & CO.,
—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—
## DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

---

## Harness!

## J. H. Schroeder,
BROWN STREET.
Rhinelander, - Wis.
## Light and Heavy Harness,
And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

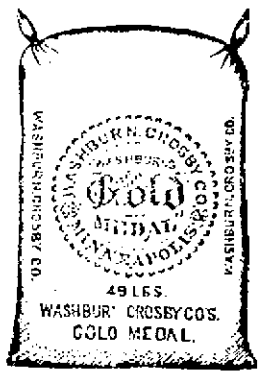
---

## JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of
## Lumbermen's · Clothing
In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

---




Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Gold Medal Flour

—FOR SALE BY—

## HARRIGAN BROTHERS & COMPANY

FEED, HAY, OATS & MILL STUFF
. . . At Retail or In Car Lots . . .

—FOR CASH.

---

## A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,
## MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the Latest Style of Goods, and the Lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhinelander, Wis.

# NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.


# The News Condensed.

## Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### CONGRESSIONAL.

**Extra Session.**

IN the senate the three months' campaign for unconditional silver repeal practically ended on the 30th ult. A few minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening the Voorhees bill was passed by a vote of 43 to 32. The bill now goes to the house.... In the house Mr. Oates (dem., Ala.) called up his bill to amend the naturalization laws and said the object of the proposed law was to restrict the looseness existing in the naturalization of aliens. The bankruptcy bill was further discussed.

IN the senate on the 1st Senator Palmer (Ill.) reported from the pensions committee a bill stipulating that after July 1, 1893, no pension shall be paid to a non-resident unless he be a citizen of this country, except he has been actually disabled while serving the United States. ..In the house the passage of the silver purchase repeal bill by the senate was reported and it was placed in its regular order on the calendar. Rev. Edward Hagler, pastor of the Christian church in Washington, was selected chaplain to succeed Rev. S. W. Haddaway, deceased.

SENATOR HILL offered resolutions in the senate on the 1st to amend the rules and prevent endless filibustering, and providing for an amendment to the rules to authorize the presiding officer to count a quorum present but not voting....In the house the senate repeal bill was passed by a vote of 193 to 94, and was soon after signed by the president. An analysis of the vote shows that 124 democrats, 68 republicans and 1 populist (Cannon, Cal.) voted for concurrence, and 70 democrats, 15 republicans and 9 populists against the motion.

IN the senate a bill was introduced on the 2d by Senator Stewart (Nev.) for the free coinage of silver. The house bill to amend the act of May 5, 1892, prohibiting the coming of Chinese persons into the United States, was passed.... In the house a resolution providing that congress adjourn at 3 p. m. on the 3d was passed, as was also a resolution allowing the ways and means committee to sit during adjournment. A favorable report was made on the bill to admit Utah as a state in the union. A bill was introduced by Mr. Cooper (Ind.) authorizing states to tax national bank notes and greenbacks, and all other notes circulating as money.

AFTER routine business the senate on the 3d adjourned sine die.... In the house a final adjournment was also taken.

### DOMESTIC.

MICHAEL KOZAK, a Slav banker and steamship agent at Cornellsville, Pa., left town, taking with him about $15,000 of his depositors' money.

BY the carelessness of Mrs. John Foley near Anoka, Minn., her two little children were burned to death.

THE treasury statement for the month of October shows receipts of $26,000,000. The expenditures amounted to $27,000,000.

ARRESTED for stealing, Miss Edith Hastings, a prominent young lady of Sandusky, O., ended her life by swallowing a quantity of laudanum.

MRS. FERDINAND HEIM, wife of the founder of the Heim brewery at East St. Louis, Ill., fell dead while laughing. She was 66 years old.

THE body of the murdered mayor of Chicago, Carter Harrison, lay in state in the city hall and nearly 100,000 persons passed the casket.

POTTER PALMER has given $200,000 for the construction of a woman's memorial building on the lake front in Chicago.

HIGHWAYMEN attacked a mail coach near Brunswick, La., and killed the mail carrier and a passenger but failed to secure any booty.

TWENTY men were killed and eaten by wolves near Shensi, Wash.

THE Non-Partisan National Woman's Christian Temperance union met in fourth annual convention in Chicago.

THE treasury official statement of the comparative receipts and expenditures of the United States shows that for the first four months of the current fiscal year the expenditures exceeded the receipts by $24,000,000.

COAL trains collided near Norfolk, Va., and Engineer Andrews and Edward Bland, a laborer, were killed and five other men were injured.

TELEGRAMS directing the immediate suspension of purchases of silver bullion were sent to all mints and assay offices.

ILL, her husband out of work and eight children crying for bread, Mrs. Kate Wagner, of Chicago, ended life's misery by drowning.

GEN. W. B. ANDERSON, of Mount Vernon, Ill., has been nominated by the president as pension agent for Illinois with headquarters at Chicago.

MINNESOTA has been robbed of millions of dollars by prominent citizens, according to the committee investigating pine land frauds.

ABE REDMOND, said to be the worst man who ever lived in Charlotte county, Va., was hanged by a mob.

THE public debt statement issued on the 1st showed that the debt increased $5,141,053 during the month of October. The cash balance in the treasury was $102,294,291. The total debt, less the cash balance in the treasury, amounts to $1,594,550,352.

INDIANA'S election bribery law, adopted by the legislature in 1889, has been declared valid by the state supreme court.

AN electric car on a Portland (Ore.) road went through an open draw into the river and seven persons were drowned.

FIFTY thousand persons in Chicago followed the body of the murdered mayor, Carter H. Harrison, to Graceland cemetery.

FIRE destroyed the Irondale rolling mills at Anderson, Ind., the loss being $100,000.

UNKNOWN robbers killed Matthew Akerson and his wife, living near Weeping Water, Neb., and also wounded a son.

JAMES C. SAVERY, proprietor of the Savery house, the largest hotel in Iowa, made an assignment in New York, with liabilities of about $1,000,000 and assets the same.

A SAWMILL and lumber yards near Dixon, O., were burned, the loss being $200,000.

AT their meeting in Chicago the anarchists adopted a manifesto declaring the government to be a failure.

AT a railway crossing near Newport, Me., Mrs. J. H. Young and her daughter were struck by a train and killed and Mr. Young was fatally injured.

J. K. PAYNE, who had informed on a number of illicit distillers in Winston county, Ala., was riddled with bullets by unknown men.

MRS. ROBERT VANCE, of Simcoe, Ont., who was injured in the wreck at Battle Creek, Mich., died at the Nichols hospital, making twenty-eight victims from the collision.

THE coinage executed at the several mints of the United States for the month of October aggregated 7,782,140 pieces of the value of $10,003,900.

IN his Thanksgiving proclamation Gov. Pennoyer, of Oregon, asks for prayer that congress and the president may be favorably disposed toward silver.

AT Willow river, near Hinckley, Minn., fire did $250,000 damage, the flames sweeping away the Fox & Wisdom Lumber company's mills and 250,000 feet of lumber.

GEORGE O'NEILL, a Chicago policeman, was arrested for burglary and a jimmy was found in his possession when taken in custody.

BY the explosion of a boiler at New York half a dozen men were killed and nearly a score injured.

HARDING'S planing mill and lumber yard at Zanesville, O., were burned, the loss being $100,000.

FRED T. POSTON, cashier and confidential clerk for the commission firm of McCoy & Underwood at the stock yards in Chicago, disappeared with $35,000 belonging to his employers.

THE American Federation of Labor will hold its thirteenth annual convention in Chicago on December 11.

THE 2-mile foot race at Albany, N. Y., for a purse of $500 and the championship of the world between Smith, of Albany, and McClennand, of Pittsburgh, Pa., resulted in a victory for Smith, who won in 9:34 3-5, finishing 200 yards ahead.

THE post office in the government building dispatched 7,937,267 pieces of mail matter during the world's fair.

COL. GILBERT S. JENNINGS, U. S. A., retired, was suffocated by gas at his home in Detroit, Mich.

S. BLAISDELL, JR., & Co., large wholesale dealers at Boston and many other places in cotton and wool stocks, failed for $275,000.

BY a Pennsylvania market train running into a freight caboose at Philadelphia James Hamilton was killed and several persons were injured.

GREENLANDER trotted two miles in 4:24 at Terre Haute, Ind., beating the stallion record.

J. HAMPTON HOGE, United States consul to Amoy, China, was notified of his removal by the president when about to sail from San Francisco.

PATRICK EUGENE PRENDERGAST was arraigned before Judge Horton in Chicago and pleaded "not guilty" to the charge of willfully murdering Carter H. Harrison.

AT the fourth annual convention in Chicago of the non-partisan W. C. T. U. Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney, of Cleveland, was elected president.

MORE than 10,000,000 persons were fed on the exposition grounds by the Wellington Catering company during the fair.

FARMER TRAUGER'S cupidity got the better of his judgment near Pleasant Unity, Pa., and he exchanged $5,000 for paper scraps.

THE boiler of an engine on the Iron Mountain road exploded at St. Louis and George Schroeder, the engineer, was killed, Thomas Scott, the fireman, was fatally injured and a brakeman, Ed Koeper, was blown into the river and drowned.

THE first snow of the season fell at St. Paul, Minn., with the thermometer at freezing point.

NONE of the sellers who offered the 84,000 ounces of silver to the treasury, all of which was declined, responded to the counter tender of the treasury. So the October purchases of silver wound up all silver purchases under under the Sherman law.

THE big woolen mills of the Southwork Mills company at Philadelphia shut down, throwing 1,100 persons out of work.

SIXTEEN joint resolutions and seventeen bills became laws at the extraordinary session of congress.

THE whaling bark Alaska that arrived in San Francisco says that never in the history of the world has the present catch been equaled. The total number captured by the fleet was 239.

THERE were 358 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 3d, against 346 the week previous and 238 in the corresponding time in 1892.

MASKED men robbed the passengers on a train at Oliphant, Ark., and killed J. P. McNally, the conductor.

THE president issued his annual proclamation naming Thursday, November 30, as a day of thanksgiving.

THREE masked men forced entrance into the home of Joseph Miscenta near Leadville, Col., and secured $1,000 in cash and jewelry, representing the earnings of years.

DANIEL COUGHLIN was placed on trial a second time in Chicago for the murder of Dr. P. H. Cronin on May 4, 1889.

THE house of Henry Weir at Kennedy, Ala., was burned and three children perished in the flames.

SEVEN HUNDRED Detroit newsboys, whose expenses were paid by Gen. Alger, viewed the fast-fading beauties of the world's fair.

EXCLUDING the value of their goods, American exhibitors claim to have expended from $20,000,000 to $25,000,000 at the world's fair.

ORDERS to resume the coinage of standard silver dollars were sent to the mints at San Francisco and New Orleans.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 3d aggregated $1,050,712,005, against $928,141,581 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1892, was 24.6.

AN Ohio Southern train jumped the track near Springfield, O., and killed five Italians and wounded many other persons.

AN unknown schooner was wrecked in the recent gales on Lake Michigan and her crew of seven men were undoubtedly lost.

ALL trainmen on the night passenger trains of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad have been armed with Winchester rifles and revolvers to prevent train robbery.

### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

HENRY BROWN, a colored resident of Atchison, Kan., celebrated his 163d birthday. He was born a slave in Richmond.

FLORENCE SHEA, the oldest man in Indianapolis, Ind., died at the age of 104 years.

EDWIN F. UHL, of Michigan, was nominated by the president to be assistant secretary of state, vice Josiah Quincy, resigned.

VERY REV. EDWARD SORIN, founder of the university of Notre Dame, Ind., is dead. He was born near Paris in 1814.

HEZEKIAH L. HOSMER, ex-chief justice of Montana, died in San Francisco at the age of 78. He was born at Henderson, N. Y.

DR. ELI J. HENKLE, who represented the Maryland Fifth district in the Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth congresses, died in Baltimore.

CAPT. DANIEL MAPOT, one of the oldest shipmasters of Portsmouth, N. H., and at one time a member of congress, died at the age of 84 years.

### FOREIGN.

SIR JOHN ABBOTT died at Montreal, aged 79 years. He was at one time premier of Canada, succeeding Sir John Macdonald.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH accepted the resignation of the entire Austrian cabinet, headed by Count von Taafe.

THE steamer Republica rammed the transport Rio de Janeiro, which was conveying 1,100 troops to Santos, and 500 of them went down with the transport and were drowned.

THE armed steamer Urano while leaving Rio was hit by a shell and badly damaged and forty of her crew were killed.

THE chief mosque and several houses were burned at Damascus, Egypt, the loss being $5,000,000.

THE sugar crop of Cuba for the season of 1894 is estimated at 1,000,000 tons.

ADVICES from Yokohama report great floods in Okayama prefecture. Two hundred houses were swept away and over 100 persons were thought to have perished.

THE steamship City of Alexandria, belonging to the New York & Cuba Mail Steamship company, from Havana and Matanzas for New York, was burned off Cojimar, entailing a loss of thirty-four lives.

COL. DJURITCH, ex-minister of war, dropped dead at Belgrade upon hearing that the king had promoted him to the rank of general.

THE British parliament convened in London.

A FERRY boat conveying 200 Chinese excursionists to a festival near Hongkong, China, capsized, and twenty persons were drowned.

THE insurgent warship Republic ran into and sunk the transport Rio de Janeiro, on her way from Rio Grande do Sul to Rio de Janeiro with troops for Peixoto, and 1,300 of the troops were drowned.

KING LOBENGULA was reported captured in Africa by British troops. Nearly 5,000 Matabeles were killed in recent battles.

IN an address to the women of Montreal Lady Aberdeen advocated formation of a national council of women for the dominion.

SOCIALISTS stormed a hall in Vienna in which liberals were holding a meeting and in the ensuing riot fifty-three persons were injured.

### LATER.

THE case of the state of Illinois vs. Patrick Eugene Prendergast for the murder of Mayor Harrison came up before the courts of Chicago the 6th. His attorneys asked for a continuance of the case and it was postponed for three weeks.

MRS. JOHN MINER shot and killed her husband the morning of the 6th. They quarrelled and her husband struck her, whereupon she grabbed a revolver and shot him through the heart.

LONGFELLOW, the greatest of American turf sires and probably the most famous race horse outside of England, died of colic and old age at the Natural stock farm in Woodford county, Ky., the night of the 5th. He was the sire of more winners and more noted race horses than any other thoroughbred stallion, native or imported, in this country.

THE street railway employes in Marseilles, France, went on a strike the 6th and a riotous mob gathered in the streets, overturning cars, etc. Troops were called out and the rioters were dispelled at the point of the bayonet.

THE well known English physician, Sir Andrew Clarke, died in London the 6th.

THE president left the White House the 6th and went to his country seat, Woodley, where he will prepare his annual message.

THE Russian state council has proposed the establishment of a state monopoly of tobacco in the empire.

THE Florida Athletic association of Jacksonville, Fla., has offered a purse of $30,000 for the Mitchell-Corbett fight.

MISS ANN GIES, of New York, has sued her father for $10,000 for services rendered from April, 1886, to April, 1892. The services consisted of household drudgery, etc.

THERE were 10,000 babies checked at the building of the Children's Aid Society during the world's fair. Of these 9,000 were reclaimed and one abandoned.

THE council of Chicago the 6th elected Alderman George B. Swift mayor pro tem.

IT was telegraphed the 6th that Honduras had fired on the American flag by the alleged orders of President Vasques, and by the express command of the commissioner of the port of Amahla several shots were fired after the Pacific Mail ship Costa Rica, flying the stars and stripes, because she refused to surrender one of her passengers. United States Minister Baker was on the Costa Rica at the time.

# BECAME MURDERERS.

## Train Robbers in Arkansas Shed One Man's Blood.

**They Kill a Conductor, and, After Looting an Express Car, Rob the Passengers—Bandits Come to Grief in Tennessee.**

### KILLED BY ROBBERS.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 6.—Fast express train No. 51 of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, known as the cannon ball, due here at 2:10 a. m., was held up and robbed by seven masked men at Oliphant, Ark., 7 miles north of Newport, at 10 o'clock Friday night. Passenger Conductor J. P. McNally was shot and killed while trying to protect his train. Oliphant is a small lumber town of about 300 inhabitants, situated in a lonely timber district in White county.

When train 51 stopped at the station two men jumped on the engine and, pointing revolvers at the engineer and firemen, ordered them to keep still, threatening to blow their brains out if they moved a muscle. The other five men surrounded the express car, the door of which was open, and at once began firing a wicked fusillade from their revolvers. Conductor J. P. McNally drew his revolver and returned the robbers' fire, but before he had succeeded in wounding any of them he was shot and killed. The robbers then entered the express car, overpowered the messenger and looted the car.

Leaving two men to guard the trainmen, the other robbers proceeded to rob the passengers. They entered the coaches and sleepers and at the point of a revolver relieved all the passengers of their valuables. They then left with a parting volley, taking a northerly direction. A telegram was at once sent to the sheriff of Newport, who formed a posse and started in pursuit.

An engine was dispatched to Augusta for bloodhounds. Telegrams were quickly sent to Little Rock for assistance, and a special train left about 1 o'clock a. m., carrying a posse of officers and a pack of bloodhounds. The train which was held up reached here about 5 a. m., bringing the remains of Conductor McNally.

The railroad people have no idea as to the amount of money secured by the robbers. General Superintendent Peck and Division Superintendent Rose of the Iron Mountain, who are in Memphis, have been notified of the robbery and have instructed the railroad people here to offer a large reward for the arrest of the robbers.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 4.—An attempt was made at Coal Creek water tank, 30 miles north of here, to rob the express car of passenger train No. 15, Capt. Brown conductor, which runs solid from Knoxville to Louisville, Ky., over the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia and Louisville & Nashville railways. The robbery was expected, as there were on board the train Capt. J. J. Atkins, chief of police of Roanoke, Va., and N. S. Woodard, local agent at Knoxville.

When the train stopped for water four men jumped on the platform of the car armed heavily and demanded that the messenger open the door. This was done, but instead of the lone messenger the would-be robbers were covered by half a dozen pistols. Firing in rapid succession from both sides commenced, when the robbers tried to escape. Two were captured, however, and will be brought here. One, who was mortally wounded, was identified as James Smith, of this city, a tough character. The other was an ex-express messenger, name unknown.

There is said to have been considerable money in the express car. There were four robbers in the party, two of whom escaped. Chief of Police Atkins was shot in the left arm and slightly injured. Officer Irwin received only slight flesh wounds on the head and right hand. The injured men were all brought here at 2 o'clock a. m. Smith will die.

The Southern Express company has known of a conspiracy to hold up trains for several days, and from four to ten armed men have been sent out on the express car for three nights past.

## FATALLY BURNED.

**An Omaha Lady Loses Her Life Through a Lamp Explosion.**

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 6.—While attending to her domestic affairs and surrounded with her children Mrs. Minnie Pieper, the wife of Charles Pieper, of No. 2929 Castellar street, was enveloped in the flames arising from an exploding lamp and was burned to death. Mrs. Pieper had her 2-months-old babe in her arms when in some manner not yet fully explained her 2-year-old boy struck the lamp with his elbow, knocking it to the floor. It exploded, and instantly the flames communicated with Mrs. Pieper's clothing. The woman handed the baby to an older sister and cried for help. Her appeals for aid were responded to, but not until it was too late.

## THE OLD STORY.

**Children Locked in the House by Their Parents Burn to Death.**

KENNEDY, Ala., Nov. 6.—Friday morning Henry Weir and wife locked their house, leaving four children inside, and started for the field to work. In some unknown manner the house caught fire and three of the children were burned to death. The eldest child succeeded in escaping.

## BURIED AT NOTRE DAME.

**Funeral of Father Sorin, the Founder of the University.**

LA PORTE, Ind., Nov. 6.—The most imposing funeral in the history of Notre Dame was that which attended the burial of Rev. Father Sorin, the founder of the university, whose remains were laid to rest on the banks of St. Mary's lake, where fifty years ago he planted the Catholic cross. The sermon was delivered by Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati. Bishop Rademacher, of Fort Wayne, was the celebrant of the mass. There was a large attendance of the clergy from Indiana and adjoining state.

# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

**A Farmer Buys Experience.**

A poor farmer at Western Union Junction complains that he has been swindled out of $600 by a Chicago man. The man in question inveigled him to go into partnership and buy out a patent right. After he got $200 and a mortgage on Minnesota lands the partner disappeared. Now the owner of the patent turns up with the mortgage and when he arrived at Racine he was sued by the attorney of the farmer, who drew up the mortgage, but did not put his seal on it.

**Destitution in Wisconsin.**

Citizens of Hurley and vicinity sent a petition to Gov. Peck stating that there was an alarming condition among the people on the range. The depreciation of county orders and the difficulty of disposing of them, excepting at a big discount; the soup houses in at least thirty different places, and, in fact, all the present circumstances of the range, were gone over. The governor has answered the petition by referring the matter to the Iron county board.

**He Sleeps Well.**

An old farmer named John Branville, Sr., living 15 miles northwest of Bloomer, went to sleep a week ago and is still sleeping. He was not well previous to this and the family had been up with him at various times during the night. As he continued to sleep an effort was made to arouse him, but without success, and a physician was called in and he used every means possible to awaken him, but had to give up the task.

**War on Illegal Fishing.**

Warden Fuller is waging a war against illegal seineing in Lake Pepin. Two of the fishermen, known as the Snell brothers, paid $100 fine and costs. They also had taken away from them 1,800 feet of nets, which were valued at $315. These nets were put in a pile and burned. Thus far about $700 worth of netting has been destroyed.

**Naming Their Homes.**

Rock county farmers are naming their homes. The latest filed with the town clerk of Fulton are these: "Oak Hills," A. P. Rice; "Parkhurst," L. S. Smith; "Hickory Hill," William Ablett; "Maple Grove," Jacob Noey; "Oak Grove," Michael Robyer; "Green Bank," Mrs. Cort Lackner; "Midway," Charles Ablett.

**Farmer's Heavy Loss by Fire.**

The large barn and contents on the farm of John Ward, a farmer living 4 miles west of Fort Atkinson, were burned, and over 100 tons of hay, 500 bushels of barley, 200 bushels of oats, a cow and three hogs, with many farm tools, were destroyed. The loss is about $3,000, with some insurance.

**Dropped Dead.**

R. L. D. Potter, mayor of Berlin, dropped dead on his doorstep. The deceased was 60 years of age and gained world-wide notoriety while a member of the legislature in 1874 by introducing the famous Potter railway law to regulate freight and passenger traffic under state supervision.

**Pleaded Not Guilty.**

Frederick T. Day, president of the broken Plankinton bank at Milwaukee, appeared in court and pleaded not guilty to some new indictments found against him in connection with the failure. He was released in $1,000 bonds.

**The News Condensed.**

The friends of the Plankinton bank in Milwaukee express the belief that that institution will reopen its doors for business by January 1. The plan is to reorganize the bank with a capital stock of $750,000, and to have an entirely new set of officers.

A fire in Kenosha destroyed the Gelesbach brewery, the loss being $15,000. The residence of Mrs. Schroeder and several barns were also burned.

W. H. Bishop, one of the best known horsemen in Grant county, died at the age of 63.

Sister Bernard (Miss Lena Hahn, of Sturgeon Bay) died in the convent at Bay Settlement, Brown county.

Loggers have begun to leave for the woods. It is thought wages this season will range from $19 to $24 a month.

Lightning struck a boarding-house at Kennan and killed Oscar Larson, a sectionman on the Soo road.

The holy see has placed the Good Templars' society under the church ban, sustaining Archbishop Katzer, of Milwaukee.

Earl Ormsby, a Milwaukee errand boy, secured $2,500 in checks and money from a bank forgery. He was arrested.

The National Electric Manufacturing company plant at Eau Claire was sold by Ralph E. Rush, receiver, this morning, to Peter Truax, of Eau Claire, for $7,500.

An electric car at La Crosse frightened C. W. Embury's horse, killing Mr. Embury.

The G. A. R. and S. of V. camp fire was held at Hayward.

Fire at La Crosse destroyed a barn with twenty-one horses owned by the Holway Lumber company. The loss was estimated at $8,000, partly insured.

At Janesville County Judge John W. Sale sentenced William Hines to four years in Waupun for robbing Howard Lee's grocery store at Fulton. Hines' home is at Burlington, Ia. He is 24 years of age.

Silas Marshall, aged 64, and Miss Mary E. St. Martin, aged 14, both of the town of Sigel, Chippewa county, were recently pronounced man and wife.

Mrs. Kate Scott, who died in the Northern asylum, was the oldest settler in the town of Green Grove, Clark county.

Track laying and grading on the St. Croix & Duluth railroad has been completed for the season. When finished the road will give an outlet to 100,000,000 feet of pine.

Emil Hopf and Mrs. Dallman were arrested at Wausau. They eloped from Manitowoc three weeks ago.

Mrs. A. C. Medlock

**Cured of a Bad Case of Scrofula**

"Orleans, Ind., May 12, 1893.

"I am justified in thinking Hood's Sarsaparilla a splendid medicine by own experience with it. I was a great sufferer from scrofula, having dreadful sores in my ears and on my head, sometimes like large boils, discharging all the time. My husband insisted that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. At the first bottle

**My Appetite Improved,**

and I felt somewhat better. So I bought another bottle, and by the time it was half gone the scrofula had entirely disappeared. I am now entirely free from scrofula and

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

was never in better health. Hood's Sarsaparilla also cured me of a terrible pain in my side, which the doctor said was caused by neuralgia of the heart." MRS. A. C. MEDLOCK.

**Hood's Pills** cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

**The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.**

**KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.**

**DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,**

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Read the Label. Send for Book.

**"August Flower"**

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

THE BEST • RUBBER BOOT •

Ever Invented for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and Others.

The outer or tap sole extends the whole length of the sole down to the heel, protecting the shank in ditching, digging and other work. 10 BEST QUALITY THROUGHOUT.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

**SLICKER**

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

MINNESOTA SCHOOL OF BUSINESS.

OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE, MINNEAPOLIS.

The Oldest and Best School of

ACTUAL BUSINESS PRACTICE AND SHORTHAND

In the Northwest.

BUSINESS MEN As Instructors.

CIRCULARS FREE.

ATTEND THE BEST.

RICKARD & CRUMAN, PROPRIETORS.

ARCHIBALD Business College

10 FIFTH ST. SOUTH, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Actual Business, Office Practice, Penmanship, Shorthand and English Branches taught. 20 per cent off of all scholarships taken before Nov. 1.

# STORY OF A LONG SLEEP.

### And the Strange Disappearance of a Watermelon.

It was four o'clock on Sunday afternoon in the month of July. The air had been hot and su try, but a light, cool breeze had sprung up and occasional cirrus clouds overspread the sun, and for awhile subdued his fierceness. We were all out on the piazza as the coolest place we could find—my wife, my sister-in-law and I. The only sounds that broke the Sabbath stillness were the hum of an occasional vagrant bumblebee or the fragmentary song of a mocking bird in a neighboring elm, who lazily trolled a stave of melody now and then as a sample of what he could do in the cool of the morning or after a light shower, when the conditions would be favorable to exertion.

"Annie," said I, "suppose to relieve the deadly dullness of the afternoon, that we go out and pull the big watermelon and send for Col. Pemberton's folks to come over and help us eat it."

"Is it ripe yet?" she inquired, sleepily, brushing away a troublesome fly that had impudently settled on her hair.

"Yes, I think so. I was out yesterday with Julius, and we thumped it and concluded it would be fully ripe by to-morrow or next day. But I think it is perfectly safe to pull it to-day."

"Well, if you're sure, dear, we'll go. But how can we get it up to the house? It's too big to tote."

"I'll step around to Julius' cabin and ask him to go down with the wheelbarrow and bring it up," I replied.

Julius was an elderly colored man who worked on the plantation and lived in a small house on the place, a few rods from my own residence. His daughter was our cook, and other members of his family served us in different capacities.

As I turned the corner of the house I saw Julius coming up the lane. He had on his Sunday clothes and was probably returning from the afternoon meeting at the Sandy Run Baptist church, of which he was a leading member and deacon.

"Julius," I said, "we are going out to pull the big watermelon and we want you to take the wheelbarrow and go with us and bring it up to the house."

"Does yer reckon dat watermillun's ripe yit, sah?" said Julius. "Didn't 'pear ter me it went quite plunk enuff yestiddy fer ter be pull' befor' ternorrer."

"I think it is ripe enough, Julius."

"Mawning 'ud be a better time fer ter pull it, sah, w'en de night air an' de jew's done cool it off nice."

"Probably that's true enough, but we'll put it on ice and that will cool it, and I'm afraid if we leave it too long some one will steal it."

"I 'spec's dat's so," said the old man with a confirmatory shake of the head. "Yer takes chances w'en yer pulls it, en yer takes chances w'en yer don'. Dey's a lot er po' white trash round heah w'at ain' none too good fer ter steal it. I seed some un 'em loafin' 'long de big road on mer way home fum cha'ch jes' now. I has ter watch mer own chicken coop to keep chick'ns 'nuff fer Sunday eatin'. I'll go en git de w'eelborrow."

As the old man turned to go away he began to limp and put his hand to his knee with an exclamation of pain.

"What's the matter, Julius?" asked my wife.

"Yes, Uncle Julius, what ails you?" echoed her sweet young sister. "Did you stump your toe?"

"No, miss, it's dat mis'able rheumatiz. It ketches me now an' den in de lef' knee so I can't hardly draw my bref. Oh, Lawdy," he added between his clenched teeth, "but dat do hurt! Ouch! It's a little better now," he said after a moment, "but I doan' b'lieve I kin roll dat w'eelborrow out ter de watermillun patch en back. Ef it's all de same ter yo', sah, I'll go roun' ter my house en sen' Tom ter take my place, w'iles I rubs some linimum on my laig."

"That'll be all right, Julius," I said, and the old man, hobbling, disappeared around the corner of the house. Tom was a lubberly, sleepy-looking negro boy of about fifteen, related to Julius' wife in some degree and living with them.

The old man came back in about five minutes. He walked slowly and seemed very careful about bearing his weight on the afflicted member.

"I sent 'Liza Jane fer to wake Tom up," he said. "He's down in de orchard asleep under a tree somewhar. It takes a minute er so fer ter wake 'im up. 'Liza Jane knows how ter do it. She tickles 'im in de nose or der yeah wid a broomstraw. Hollerin' doan' do no good. Dat boy is one er de Seven Sleepers. He's wuss'n his gran'daddy used ter be."

"Was his grandfather a deep sleeper, Uncle Julius?" asked my wife's sister.

"Oh, yas, Miss Mabel," said Julius, gravely. "He wuz a monst'us pow'ful sleeper. He slep' fer a mont' once."

"Dear me, Uncle Julius, you must be joking," said my sister-in-law, incredulously. I thought she put it mildly.

"Oh, no, ma'am, I ain' jokin'. I never jokes on ser'ous subjec's. I wuz dere w'en it all happen. Hit wuz a monst'us quare thing."

"Sit down, Uncle Julius, and tell us about it," said Mabel, for she dearly loved a story and spent much of her time "drawing out" the colored people in the neighborhood.

The old man took off his hat and seated himself on the top step of the piazza. His movements were somewhat stiff, and he was very careful to get his left leg in a comfortable position.

"Tom's gran' daddy wuz name Skundus," he began. "He had a brudder name Tushus en ernudder name Cottus en ernudder name Squinchus." The old man paused a moment and gave his leg another hitch.

"But ez I was a-saying, dis yere Skundus growed to be a pert, lively kind er boy en wuz very well liked on de plantation. He never quo'led wid de res' er de han's en allus behaved po'f en tended ter his wuk. De only fault he had wuz his sleep'ness. He'd half ter be woke up eve'y mawnin ter go ter his wuk, en w'eneber he got a chance he'd fall asleep. He wuz might'ly nigh gettin' inter trouble mor'n once for gwine ter sleep in de fiel'. I never seed his beat fer sleeping. He could sleep in de sun er in de shade. He could lean upon his hoe en sleep. He went ter sleep walk'n' 'long de road onet, en mighty nigh bust his hed open 'gin a tree he run inter. I did heah he onet went ter sleep while he wuz in swimmin'. He wuz floatin' at de time en come mighty nigh gittin' drowded befo' he woke up. Ole marse heared 'bout it en ferbid his gwine in swimmin' enny mo', fer he said he couldn' 'ford ter lose 'im.

"One mawnin' Skundus didn't cum ter wuk. Dey look fer 'im roun' der plantation, but dey couldn't fin' 'im, en befo' de day wuz gone ev'ybody wuz sho dat Skundus had runned erway.

"Cose dey wuz a great howdy do about it. Nobody hadn't nebber runned erway f'um Marse Dugal' befo', en dey hadn' b'en a runaway nigger in de neighbo'hood for th'ee er fo' years. De w'ite folks wuz all wukked up, en dey wuz mo' ridin' er hosses en mo' hitchin' up er buggies d'n er little. Ole Marse Dugal' hed er lot er papers printed en stuck up on trees 'long de roads, en dey wuz sumpin' put in de noospapers—a free nigger f'um down on de Wim'l'ton road read de papers ter some er our han's—tellin' all 'bout how high Skundus wuz, en w't kine er teef her had, en 'bout a skyah he had on his lef' cheek, en how sleepy he wuz en off'rin a reward er one hundred dollars fer whoeber 'nd ketch 'im. But none of 'em eber cotch 'im.

"One mawnin' 'bout er month later who sh'd come walkin' out in the de fiel' wid his hoe on his shoulder but Skundus, rubbin' his eyes ez ef he hadn' got waked up good yit.

"Dey wuz a great 'miration 'mongs' de niggers, en somebody run off ter de big house fer ter tell Marse Dugal'. Bimeby here come Marse Dugal' hisse'f, mad as a hawnit, a-cussin' en gwine on like he gwine ter hurt somebody, but anybody w'at look close could 'a seed he wuz mos't tickled ter def ter git Skundus back ergin.

"'Whar yer b'n run erway ter, yer good fer nuthin', lazy, black nigger?' sez 'e. 'I'm gwine ter gib yer fo' hundred lashes. I'm gwine ter hang yer up by yer thumbs en tak ev'y bit er yer black hide off'n yer, en den I'm gwine ter sell yer ter de fus' specilater w'at comes 'long buyin' niggers fer ter take down ter Alabam'. W'at yer mean by runnin' er way fum yer good, kin' marster, yer good fer nuthin' wool-headed, black scound'el?'

"Skundus looked at 'im ez ef he didn' understan'. 'Lawd, Marse Dugal',' sez 'e, 'I doan' know w'at youer talkin' 'bout. I ain't runned erway; I ain' be'n nowhar.'

"'Whar yer ben fer de las' mont?' said Marse Dugal.' 'Tell me de truf, er I'll hab yer tongue pulled out by de roots. I'll tar yer all ober yer en set yer on fiah. I'll—I'll—' Marse Dugal' went on at a tarrible rate, but eve'ybody knowed Marse Dugal's bark uz wuss'n his bite.

"Skundus look lack 'e wuz skeered most ter def for ter heah Marse Dugal' gwine on dat erway, en he couldn' pear to un'erstan' wa't Marse Dugal' was talkin' erbout.

"'I didn't mean no harm by sleepin' in de barn las' night, Marse Dogal',' sez 'e, 'en yer'll let me off dis time I won' nebber do so no mo'.'

"Well, ter make a long story sho't, Skundus said he had gone ter de barn dat Sunday afternoon befo' de Monday w'en he couldn't be foun' fer to hunt aigs, en wiles he wuz up dere de hay 'peared so sof' en nice that he had laid down ter take little nap; dat it wuz mawnin' w'en he woke en foun' hisse'f all covered up whar de hay had fell over on 'im. A hen had built a nes' right on top un 'im, en it had half a dozen aigs in it. He said he hadn't stop fer ter git no breakfus', but said jes' suck one or two er der aigs en hurried right straight out in de fiel' fer he seed it was late en all de res' er de han's wuz gone ter wuk.

"'Youer a liar,' said Marse Dugal', 'en de truf ain' in yer. Yer b'en run erway en hid in de swamp somewhar ernuder.' But Skundus swo' up en down dat he hadn't b'en out'n dat barn, en finally Marse Dugal' went up to de house, en Skundus went on wid his wuk.

"Well, yer mought know dey was a great 'miration in the neighbo'hood. Marse Dugal' sent for Skundus ter cum up ter de big house nex' day, en Skundus went up 'spect'n' fer ter ketch forty. But w'en he got dere Marse Dugal' had fetched up ole Dr. Leach fum down on Rockfish en another young doctor fum town, en dey looked at Skundus' eyes, en felt of his wris,' en pulled out his tongue, en hit him in de chis', en put dere yeahs ter his side fer ter heah his heart beat, en den dey up'n made Skundus tell how he felt when 'e woke up. Dey staid ter dinner, en w'n dey got thoo' talkin' en' eatin' en drinkin' dey tole Marse Dugal' Skundus had had a catacornered fit en had b'en in a trance for fo' weeks.

"Dis yer boy, Tom," said the old man, straightening out his leg carefully preparatory to getting up, "is jes' like his gran'daddy. I b'lieve ef somebody didn't wake 'im up he' s'eep till jedgmen' day. Heah 'e comes now. Come on heah wid dat w'eelborrow, yer lazy, good fer nuthin rascal."

Tom came slowly round the house with the wheelbarrow and stood blinking and rolling his eyes as if he had just emerged from a sound sleep and was not yet half awake.

We took our way around the house, the ladies and I in front, Julius next and Tom bringing up the rear with the wheelbarrow. We went by the well-kept grapevines, heavy with the promise of an abundant harvest, through a narrow field of yellowing corn and then picked our way through the watermelon vines to the spot where the monarch of the patch had lain the day before in all the glory of its coat of variegated green. There was a shallow concavity in the sand where it had rested, but the melon itself was gone.—Two Tales.

## FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The phylloxera has at last touched every wine-growing district in France, the champagne vines being the last to be harmed.

—Every crowned head of Europe, with the exception of that of Turkey, is descended from one of two sisters, the daughters of Duke Ludwig Rudolf of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, who lived about one hundred and fifty years ago.

—The Russian government has just ordered a new yacht for the exclusive use of the imperial family in the North sea. Both as regards fittings and size it will eclipse every other ship of the kind. The new ship is to be 4,000-tons burden, with engines of 600-horse-power, capable of giving a speed of twenty knots an hour whenever required.

—Religious customs almost impossible to modify render the lot of many women in India very unfortunate. In all cases of diseases peculiar to their sex they remain practically without any medical attendance, as no male physician would be permitted to see them, and this will continue to be the case until women physicians are provided.

—The general report of the board of trade upon the accidents that occurred on the railways of the United Kingdom during the year 1892 has just been presented to parliament. The totals of killed and injured from all causes were as follows: Passengers killed, 129; injured, 1,348; employes killed, 534; injured, 2,915; other persons killed, 467; injured, 222; making a grand total of killed, 1,130, and of injured, 4,485.

—Toronto was the name of an Indian village when Gov. Simcoe made it the capital of Upper Canada in 1794 and named it York. There the seat of the provisional government remained until 1841, when Upper and Lower Canada (now Ontario and Quebec) formed a legislative union. When the confederation was formed in 1867, Toronto, the name by which York had been known since 1834, became the permanent seat of government of Ontario.

—In the island of Malta bees are plenty and their stings are in high repute as a cure for rheumatism. It has even been said that those who have been stung by them enjoy an immunity from rheumatism, and probably most people who have even had a touch of the latter would prefer this natural sort of hypodermic injection to being sick about three weeks with the rheumatism. A doctor to be well provided with all useful means of cure must now add to his appliances a bee hive and a swarm.

—Dido, queen of Tyre, about seven centuries before Christ, after her husband had been put to death by her brother, fled from that city and established a colony on the north coast of Africa. Having bargained with the natives for as much land as could be surrounded by a bull's hide, she cut the hide into narrow stripes, tied them together and claimed the land that could be surrounded by the line thus made. She was allowed to have her way. And now when one plays a sharp trick he is said to "cut a dido."

—The oldest one of the white elephants, which was born in 1770, died in its temple at Bangkok in November last. Everyone knows that the white elephant, before whom a whole people bow the knee, is the emblem of the kingdom of Siam. It is honored with the most beautiful presents, for the Indians, full of the idea of metamorphosis, still believe that so majestic an animal could only be animated by the spirit of Heaven or of an emperor. Each white elephant possesses its palace, a vessel of gold, and a harness resplendent with jewels. Several mandarins are attached to its service and feed it with cakes and sugar cane. The king of Siam is the only person before whom it bows the knee, and a similar salutation is rendered it by the monarch.

## PISCATORIAL ODDITIES.

### Species That Are Unknown to Our Inland Fishermen.

What a curious piscatorial oddity is the sunfish or what is known in ichthyology as the orthagoriscus, a genus of the order plectognath!

In the United States when sunfish are mentioned the pretty little fresh-water fish are referred to more familiarly and styled pond perch, and classified by Storer under the head of pomotis. The name sunfish is as much a misnomer in this instance as in the case of the selachus maximus, the huge basking shark, which appears so often on the Atlantic coast of Europe and on the coast of Australia in summer months. The basking shark, the largest fish of the North Atlantic, attaining a length of over thirty feet, is often confounded with the sunfish, because, like the latter, it selects the warm seasons and the calmest weather for its appearance on the surface of the ocean. It is, therefore, no wonder that so few people really know what a sunfish is. The genuine sunfish is a tailless, trunkless specimen, usually from seven to nine feet in length. It is almost as broad as it is long, and looks much like a head chopped off from some gigantic sea monster which seems to jump above the water in order to breathe its death-gasps. In its anatomical peculiarities it bears a great resemblance to the globefishes, yet it seems to have little akin with its diminutive counterpart of the Indian ocean, the orthagoriscus truncatus, which rarely exceeds a length of two feet. At some distance it looks like a big black head, surmounted with a large, broad-brimmed hat, and certainly presents a very grotesque appearance. Only the rudiments of a tail can be discovered, and it is a conundrum to seamen and naturalists how it is enabled to make any headway in the water at all, relying, as it does, on its dorsal fins for steerage and propulsion. To one who for the first time beholds this spectacle on the smooth surface of the Atlantic on a midsummer afternoon, of these bulky heads bobbing up from the deep, some jumping several feet in the air and then suddenly splashing back, it is a most interesting sight. They seem to be a gregarious set, as they are generally encountered in large companies, never in rough weather, however. As they appear to be attracted by the bright sunlight on warm and calm days, when they come to rise, rest and play on the water, they have gained the name of sunfish, which title might be properly shared by the basking shark did the latter not already bear the name of his species. The sailors are generally besieged with questions by the passengers who do not know what they have seen. Then these wise marines tell fabulous stories about their size and actions, how that some of them are as large as small ships, and that the time of their appearance denotes either a bad or a good omen. Although their meat is very unpalatable and nothing has been found about them that is of marketable value, yet no more acceptable treat can be offered the crew than when the captain permits them to undertake a hunting expedition on these harmless and thus far useless animals. As these innocent creatures "bob up serenely" in their interesting sport they have not the least premonition that at the next jump perhaps they must lose one of their happy company as playmate forever. The sailors are passionately fond of this sport. There is no thought of ever enjoying this fun on a steamer. It is too noisy a conveyance. Only on sailing vessels is this diversion indulged in, and that very seldom nowadays, and in this busy age even sailing vessels have little time to spare. As soon as the game is spied in the distance the captain must allow his ship to repose for a few hours. The gig is cleared and lowered. Two men handle the oars and one is equipped with knife and gun. Noiselessly and swiftly they row to the tumbling place of the fishes. Hours sometimes pass by before one of them makes the kind of a somersault which best suits the aim of the sportsman, when the shot is fired and the heavy body drops flat on the water, while the loud report of the gun and the great commotion in the water subsequent to the fatal shot causes a sudden disappearance of the rest of the fish. At once the boat rows to the spot, a rope is thrown around the bulky, fat body, and it is hauled aboard, weighed and measured. As it is neither fit to eat nor to sell, it is again thrown overboard, and thus the sport is ended. They weigh, as a rule, from one hundred and fifty to two hundred pounds each. In the British museum there is one on exhibition which was caught in 1846 near Portland, Dorsetshire, which measures seven feet six inches.—Illustrierte Welt.

## A HAREM IN ALGIERS.

### Description of This Feminine Sanctuary by a Lady Visitor.

And we had hardly finished our sorbets, when lo! a draped and beturbaned individual is at hand, who for a consideration of a few francs is not above showing us his harem and its beauteous contents.

We start in a small procession, stepping briskly enough through the narrow, shady streets of the Arab quarter, and pursued by the curious glances and mild chaff of the picturesque loafers in the open shops and the Arab cafes. But Hassan, our elderly Mohammedan, strides imperturbably along.

We presently stop at a Moorish door in a narrow alley, and entering we are first conscious of darkness, then of a strange, mixed odor, and then of a house built in the courtyard style, with narrow galleries, out of which are the living rooms.

And now the men of our party are waved into an apartment on the ground floor, lest they profane, with their glances, the intimacy of Arab home-life. They, to be sure, may not gaze upon the beauty of the odalisque.

Hassan leads the way, and we, palpitating with excitement, follow after to the first gallery. A dingy muslin curtain is pushed aside and we find ourselves in a small windowless, narrow chamber, more like a large cupboard than a room into which the fresh air of heaven has not penetrated since it was built.

It is unostentatiously furnished with a narrow divan covered with a dingy cretonne, and having a small army of equally dubious-looking cushions, with a blurred gilt mirror and a tall cupboard of the vilest European manufacture.

Two women rise to meet us, without their veils, and wearing tawdry oriental dresses. These ladies are apparently of the same age, their skins are wrinkled and brown, each of them has had the misfortune to lose a front tooth or so, and their height is something under five feet.

Though they live in a French province, they know nothing of the Gallic tongue, and we, on our part, having no Arabic, the conversation is restricted to imbecile nods and smiles. We eagerly inquire of Hassan if these are the ladies of his harem. Well, one of them—the nymph who has lost two of her front teeth—is his wife; the other is his mother-in-law, or his grandmother, or his aunt.

It is a bitter disappointment. Have we penetrated to this malodorous interior to find a man living, forsooth, with one wife and an elderly female relative? Alack! it is even so. But we are not permitted to take our leave without being urged to purchase several pink gauze scarves and embroidered jackets which the wrinkled dames produce with astonishing celerity from a box under the divan.—N. Y. Journal.

### Ancient German Marriage Notices.

A German law of the fifteenth century prescribed that the letters of a marriage notice must be at least half an inch high and that the notice must be posted on the outside of the door and not covered by any other paper or document. Some lovers desiring to keep the engagement private had posted the notice on the inside of the door, while others had written it in very small letters or covered it up with a larger paper.—N. Y. Sun.

## PITH AND POINT.

—A common calamity is a great teacher of human brotherhood.—Ram's Horn.

—Habit is a garment easily put on, but when it is worn threadbare it can not be put off as easily.—Ram's Horn.

—It is only fair that when a patient has faith in a doctor, the doctor should treat the patient.—Philadelphia Record.

—"My wife reads a great deal of poetry," remarked a Washington minister. "You have quite a literary household then." "Yes; she's poetic and I'm prosy."—Washington Star.

—McSwatters—"You say that he's no poet; how do you know?" McSwitters—"Why, man, he can't get his poems published anywhere, but in the magazines!"—Syracuse Journal.

—"John," said his wife, "what are you doing?" "Figuring," he replied. "Figuring on what?" "On which we can better afford to do—buy coal or use the parlor furniture for fuel."—Washington Star.

—"I don't believe the world goes round so fast all the time," said Jack to his teacher. "And I'll tell you why. I jumped up in the air yesterday, and it didn't slide from under me a bit."—Harper's Bazar.

—Piano Progress.—Snuggs—"So your daughter is taking piano lessons?" Buggs—"Yes." Snuggs—"Is she doing much with it?" Buggs—"Oh, yes; she's driven all the neighbors into the other end of town."—Detroit Free Press.

—Tommy's Mother—"Pshaw Tommy! You oughtn't to have been frightened because the yacht rocked a little. Look at little Cousin Nellie; she wasn't scared a bit." Tommy—"No wonder! She had me there to look after her."

—Teacher (hearing arithmetic class recite)—"Mike, if you should see seven birds on a tree, and should shoot three of them, how many birds would remain?" Mike—"Nary one, mum; the rest o' them would be afther flyin' away."—Boston Courier.

—"In Brooklyn the other day," said a man, "I saw something that I had never seen before, and that was a vender selling live chickens. He had them in crates on a wagon, and he cried them just as he might have cried anything else: "Chickens! live chickens!"

—A Question of Time.—Young Spoonamore (looking at his watch)—"Dear me, it's nearly eleven o'clock! I didn't think it was so late. Did you?" Miss Iphigenia (heroically suppressing a yawn)—"No, indeed. It seemed to me about twenty-one hours earlier."—Chicago Tribune.

—Angelina (anxiously)—"Are you sure, dear, that you don't regret it, and that you don't sometimes miss your life as a bachelor?" Edwin (with cheerful conviction)—"Not a bit. I tell you what, Angy, I miss it so little that if I were to lose you—a—I'm blessed if I wouldn't marry again."—Tit-Bits.

—Mr. Simpson—"Willie, why didn't you take off your hat to your aunt when you passed her?" Willie Simpson—"Because, pa I was over to her house yesterday, and she wouldn't give me a piece of pie." Mr. Simpson—"Then you should be doubly polite to her, Willie, for having saved your life."

## RUN INTO MATRIMONY.

### A Young Man Wooed, Won and Wed Before He Knew It.

A slim-built young man in clothes of a belligerent cut walked timidly into the marriage license office the other day. He was followed closely by a resolute-looking young woman in holiday attire.

The young man glanced around suspiciously for an instant and then reached for the clerk's ear. His companion assumed an air of unostentatious preoccupation, turned her back and gazed far away at a corner of a ceiling, but she was careful to keep between her companion and the door.

"Ssh," hissed the young fellow, bending far over the counter in his effort to prevent his companion overhearing anything. "Ssh, say, can't we duck out of sight somewhere? Ssh, don't shout!"

The clerk shook his head.

The stranger continued his cautious whisper. "Say," he said, "ssh, I'm in a hole, see? It's agin me to hitch to that she-devil, see? How can I jump the game, eh?"

The clerk shook his head. "There are courts all about here," he suggested; try 'em."

The stranger bent closer.

"Say," he continued, with an apprehensive glance at the back of his companion, "she'll land me dead to rights if you don't give me a lift. She's swore to give me a divorce after we're hitched, but what good'll that do, eh?" he concluded mournfully.

The clerk remained silent.

"Say," went on the visitor in pleading tones, "t'row her out, and I'll fix it with you. Run her in; do anything; anything goes."

The clerk shook his head.

"Say," suddenly exclaimed the woman, wheeling about resolutely, "what game er you puttin' up on me now? Scratch out that license lively."

"This here man's been keeping company with me for two years, and he's got to do some lively marryin' now, an' don't you forget it. Scratch along lively! His name's Westmure—Monroe L. Westmure—an' he lives at 260 Jessie street, an' he's twenty-six years old, 'n' my name's Cora—C-o-r-a, Cora—Gale."

Monroe started. "Bust me if I ever knew that before."

"You'll learn lots when you've married me," was the answer, given with calm superiority.

"'N' sometimes they call him West; 'n' sometimes they call him Tommy White. Put 'em all in, if you want to, and charge the bill to his nibs here."

The clerk made out his bill and "his nibs" paid it with a sigh.

"'N' now start us for the nearest justice, an' we'll get nearer marriage 'n' this fellow's been since he was born."

They were started, and ten minutes later they emerged a happy, beaming bride and a woeful, disconsolate groom. —San Francisco Examiner.

## TOO MUCH EDUCATION.

### The Supply of Scholars Greater Than the Demand.

Ever since the enormous enlargement numerically of the English universities there can be little doubt that the value of a degree has gone down commercially. The number of first-class men seeking work and finding none is a sorry comment on the development of the English university system. If this is true of the first class, what must be the lot of the second, the third and the pass man? The learned professionals, in fact, are overcrowded. The cause of this unhappy crowding of the market for brain laborers is not far to seek. An immense number of persons who in former times would have worked with their hands as their fathers did before them are being educated to work with their heads. There is a general leveling up of the social grades if you look at it optimistically. The son of the artisan becomes a clerk; the son of the clerk aspires to teach in a school; the son of the school teacher aspires to go to Oxford or Cambridge. But this leveling up is not an unmixed blessing. The result is that we have fifty times too many clerks—two hundred applied for an insignificant post advertised the other day—ten times too many half-educated teachers, and, alas! ten times too many university graduates turned out every year to crowd the ranks of the bar, the schools and journalism and recruit the year's crop of miserable and hopeless failures.

None of these people can dig as their fathers did; they can not make shop boys or 'busmen, or crossing sweepers. Too many of them can only teach or starve. It is really impossible to deny that a certain degree of intellectual education unfits a man to work with his hands and earn his bread as a laborer. It may be that it ought not to do so, but in the present imperfect state of the world so it is. Therefore, somehow or other, places must be found for this enormous harvest of tolerable scholars as schoolmasters or something analogous in the social scale. Every year the problem is how to do it. That problem, formerly, the university solved by the fellowship system. The number of scholars was small, and they had a fellowship apiece. That solution is no longer possible, even if it were desirable. Then the universities tried ignoring the problem altogether. They, as it were, denied liability. Their position was: "Our business is to provide facilities for learning for those who wish to learn, and opportunities to study for those who care to study. We have no duties beyond that. When our men have attained, by the help of our endowments, to a degree, the connection between us terminates. They must shift for themselves." Theoretically, of course, this was undeniably a logical position, which they could very fairly take up; but in practice they must be held responsible, in some degree, at least, for the men whom they have raised out of their own position in life by scholarships and exhibitions specially offered for necessitous persons.—London Saturday Review.

### Taking the Wall.

The following extract from Boswell's "Life of Johnson" may serve to fix the date of the present custom of walking on the right-hand side of the footway: "In the last age (says Johnson,) when my mother lived in London, there were two sets of people—those who gave the wall and those who took it; the peaceable and the quarrelsome. When I returned to Lichfield, after having been in London, my mother asked me whether I was one of those who gave the wall or took it. Now it is fixed that every man keeps to the right; or, if one is taking the wall, another yields it, and it is never a dispute." The period to which this is referred is 1737. I do not think that the custom of walking on the right-hand side is very strictly observed in provincial towns. At all events, one notices that country cousins when in London frequently persist in taking the wrong side.—Notes and Queries.

### A Libel on the Ostrich.

The story is an old one that an ostrich will stick his head in a hole in the sand when he is being pursued and then because he can't see his pursuer will labor under the delusion that his pursuer can't see him. But this story is a base libel on the ostrich, although when his head is once covered up almost anything can be done with him. During the plucking season the ostrich, with a bag over his head, will stand perfectly still while all his beautiful feathers are taken away, and so when they are moved their heads are always covered, and they remain perfectly docile while in transit. But after one of these periods of confinement they generally show some vindictiveness.—Chicago Times.

### Not Much of a Remedy.

Prof. Snore is very absent-minded. His wife rushed into his study and exclaimed:

"Just think! I've swallowed a pin. What shall I do?"

"Ah, well," he replied, "don't worry about it. Here is another pin," taking a pin out of the lapel of his coat and handing it to her.—Texas Siftings.

### Went to Extremes.

Isabella—Mr. Harkins is a regular crank on antiquities and that sort of thing, isn't he?

Clarissa—Yes, indeed, and he allows his enthusiasm to carry him beyond the bounds of good taste at times.

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, he was asking me your age just now."—Detroit Tribune.

—Some smart storekeepers of Tacoma, Wash., hit on the happy idea of advertising their business by sticking little wafer posters on coins, like labels on pill boxes. They secured a sure and wide circulation for their advertisements, and the scheme worked well until a few days ago, when the treasury department notified the local authorities that the practice was illegal, and it was stopped.

# LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS

BY MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

COPYRIGHTED BY GODEY PUBLISHING CO. 1893.

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Newton was met as he entered the parlor by his wife's gentle "home welcome" and an affectionate greeting from his son. Then, after a few moments' general conversation, he said:

"I know you are waiting anxiously to hear the results of this day's deliberations, and feeling full confidence in your courage to meet and endure bravely any adverse circumstances I come without hesitation directly to the fact that we are compelled to give up our business and close the store. You, my dear Lucy were prepared to expect this when we parted this morning, but I regret that our children cannot as readily comprehend the necessity of a change so complete and sudden as we shall be compelled to make."

*Mr Newton was met by his wife's gentle "home welcome."*

"Give yourself no uneasiness, my dear father, on our account We should be unworthy of our parents could we not meet adversity (if labor and a simpler style of living be adversity) without complaint. You have not taught us to look upon wealth as the only source of true happiness."

"We certainly have endeavored to give you nobler ideas, and you, my son, are sufficiently mature to view life as a school for high and lofty aspiration and pure and nobler principles, but I feel much solicitude for the younger members of our family."

"Never fear, Edward; you have a strong hand around you that will not fail in the hour of trial. Let us know if you please, the history of this day's deliberations, for the more clearly we all understand the more readily will we be able to fix upon some plan for our future course."

"It has been a hard struggle to convince my partners that we had no alternative but to close the concern if we would save our honor. They could not but understand that an attempt to continue this hopeless struggle would only sink us deeper. But, naturally, they shrank from a public acknowledgment of failure, and he whose recklessness and insane speculation has wrought this ruin finds it very bitter to have it manifest to the world that we by having placed entire confidence in his integrity have wrecked ourselves."

"You refer to Le Barron, father, do you not?"

"Yes. In truth, I think the sin must rest entirely on him. He has been long in charge of the financial department indeed, for two years he has had the entire supervision of home business, Freeman acting under his directions, while I as you well know, have been in charge of our foreign affairs during that period I needed the change after 25 years' close application at home, and also greatly desired to consummate our long cherished plan of giving you all the advantage of foreign travel, when your mother and myself could share part of the pleasure with you. It was an unwise arrangement, as the results now prove, but I did not dream till since your return by what cruel temptations Le Barron was surrounded. You know, dear Lucy, his wife's extravagant tendencies, but cannot even imagine how fearfully she has involved her husband by their gratification. His natural fondness for wild speculation has always been his besetting sin. In our business everything of the kind has been peremptorily forbidden.

"After Le Barron's connection with us knowing of this weakness in his character, I watched him very closely It was the only point where I had the slightest misgiving, but during the 18 years we have been together I have never until now detected the least deviation from the strictest line of honesty. Misguided, miserable man, but he was fearfully tempted. The net woven by his wife's selfish love of dress and fashion was gathering close I closer around him; certain destruction stared him in the face, a grand speculation was insidiously proffered him; he yielded to the infatuation, the bubble burst, and pecuniarily we must all go down together."

"But, my dear father, why should you suffer for his wrongdoing, so contrary to the well understood regulations of the firm?"

"Because, my son, he was the accredited manager of the business in my absence. By a long and vexatious legal process and by hard measures I might possibly secure ourselves from any great change. But it would be all uncertain, and I cannot for many reasons feel this to be the better way, certainly not the kindest and most noble. Poor Le Barron, he has all that he can bear now. I greatly fear all the disgrace and odium must in the end rest with him. Freeman has been careless and blundered, but is not otherwise culpable, I think."

"When did you first apprehend any danger, father?"

"Only a short time before we left Europe I received a friendly intimation that while the present cloud overshadowed our country generally it might be advisable for me to return and resume the charge of the business at home. I was not at first greatly disturbed, although I had for some time felt that Le Barron was not keeping me as fully posted with regard to home affairs as was desirable And so I had admonished him several times, and in my last letter had spoken rather severely. He at first promised more punctuality, but in his last he excused his seeming negligence on the plea that business had been for some time so unusually brisk and prosperous it left him but little leisure to communicate with me.

"This I knew could not be correct, and fearing he had dared to venture on some wild scheme in my absence I became seriously alarmed, and as you well know recalled you abruptly from your pleasant travels and hastened home, giving no explanation for this sudden change in our plans to any one except your mother For the last three months I have been occupied in making a most rigid investigation, and now you have the results."

"How has Le Barron carried himself during your examinations, which he must know would end in the discovery of his fraudulent course?"

"With a hardihood and indifference that have been very painful to me. But within the last week, as his duplicity became more fully revealed, he has broken down completely."

"Now that you know all," said Mrs Newton, "surely he has not the effrontery to urge longer delay in closing the business."

"Ah! He is half frantic. All his hopes and courage are crushed, and he dreads the revelations which must be made to his family more than death or dishonor."

"Has his wife thus far received no intimation of the storm that is gathering about her?"

"Some, I imagine. But before this the wretched woman must have been told the whole When he became satisfied that the revelation could no longer be delayed, I took the responsibility of making our determination public and urged him to hasten to Roseville before the tidings could reach his family through general gossip, and before this the tale is told. If Mrs. Le Barron has any love or prudence left, she must prove it now, for she cannot look upon her husband without realizing that his life and reason are both in danger."

"There is little hope for him if his safety depends at all upon his wife's gentleness or prudence," said George "She loves nothing but her own self You would be shocked could you know how shamefully her family have always been neglected and tormented whenever their wishes interfered at all with her selfish gratification."

"Why, George! I thought she loved her children passionately and indulged them most injudiciously. But for years I have known very little of them."

"You know, dear mother, your children are often thrown into their society, and etiquette has made it occasional call necessary, although the atmosphere has been very distasteful to us, and thus we have of necessity known more of them than you could. Oh, mother, it just occurs to me that on returning from our ride this afternoon I left Lillian and Rose to call at the Le Barrons. I had no heart to accompany them, knowing as I did of father's anxieties, and now I fear they will meet with a stormy reception."

"Oh, my son, I am very sorry. Should they learn of this misfortune there, it will be a rude shock for our dear girls."

"I am inexpressibly grieved," said the father. "We could have made the revelation so much easier. I have these dear ones very near my heart of late. To them life has been thus far only sunshine How will they endure the shadows?"

"Lillian is naturally quiet and self possessed, but Rose all life and joyousness."

"Oh, father! You do not yet know our Rose if you fear for her," said George earnestly. "I do not believe that I cherish warmer affection for one sister than the other. Neither will repine, I am confident, but in times of trial of whatever nature little Rosie will teach us all Her smile will be just as glorious, her sweet voice be heard in cheerful carols as fresh and hopeful and hope giving in a lonely cottage as in princely parlor. Is it not so, mother?"

"Yes, my son. You judge correctly Our girls, my dear husband, are brave spirits and will not murmur at any change that brings no reproach and threatens no disunion, but Rose seems gifted with an abundant overflow of cheerful courage that is peculiarly inspirating to all who are brought within the sphere of her influence, and which will ever be to her the strongest assurance of peace and happiness under all circumstances."

"Let, my dear Lucy, it is not simply the effect of a change in our pecuniary state or social position may have on our daughters that has caused me so much anxiety. On those points you and George cannot trust them more fully than I do. But you cannot both have forgotten that there are other ways in which our misfortune may imperil their peace of mind They have given their happiness into other hands than ours."

"You refer of course to Dunbar and Grenville Why, my dear, Eustace has so grown up with our children, and Lilly and he have so long thought and felt in unison that I would as soon expect our boy here would shrink from the trial."

"No, dear; I have no fears for Lillian's peace, but a slight and most natural misgiving about Grenville. I wish Dunbar were here for her own sake more than fears for his constancy."

"Ah, now you touch the one fear that has often made me tremble of late, and which all this day I have weakly tried to banish. Grenville's faults lie mostly in his pride and aristocratic notions, but he has truly a loving heart, and for our child I am confident his affection is very deep and pure. On such love, you know, I have ever felt it safe to lean trustingly. If he should fail our darling, she has given him so truly the full love of her intense nature, how could she bear it?" And the mother's voice was full of fear.

George had listened to his parents' conversation with tightly folded arms and compressed lips, but now stepping quickly to his mother's side he laid a hand lovingly on her shoulder and said:

"Again, I say, my dear parents, have no fear for our noble girls. Lilly's happiness is in safe keeping. I would pledge my life for Eustace's truth He will, I think, be here tonight. As for Grenville"—he hesitated, and his eyes became almost fierce "Our Rose's danger lies in another direction than the loss of our poor wealth."

"I do not understand you, my son."

"You know, father, since our land has been so full of bitterness you have been fearful that this wild election strife might lead to civil war I have listened with deference to your maturer judgment, but even while it forced itself upon me as a correct idea my heart did not recognize it as a danger that could really befall us. The United States at war with each other! It truly seemed absurd and impossible. But the last few weeks have brought the idea before me with a fear that seems like certainty And, father, should war come upon us, Grenville is a southerner, though educated at the north, and this is what fills me with apprehension for my sister. He has not been frank with us. His feelings are with the south."

"Why have you never told us this before?" said Mr. Newton, with deep emotion

"Because, although it is some weeks since this suspicion has haunted me, I had not been sure beyond a doubt till within two days Why, it is only last Sabbath evening we were all expressing the most decided Union sentiment. Rose, the darling, you will remember, was the most earnest and enthusiastic among us, and Grenville listened and replied to her with an interest apparently so true, with no shadow of dissent, that I reproached myself for cherishing uncharitable fears But the deceiver," cried the young man, while the veins on his flushed brow stood out like knotted cords; "let Rose know with certainty but half what I have learned, even since I parted from her but a few hours since, that he is linked with the south and will strike hands with her in case of war—she will cast him from her at once."

"Yes, my son, and break her heart in doing it."

"No, mother. I hardly think that she will be broken in spirit upon a question that divides the affections of so many She is extremely enthusiastic in her views upon this matter, but her true heart was given to what she believed to be real solid worth When she finds it was but a phantom, she may suffer for a time, but fear not—she will bear it bravely and come out of the fiery furnace unharmed."

"This grieves me cruelly," said Mr. Newton. "How insignificant are all other troubles compared with this. Anxiety for your parents and bearing with you this grievous knowledge of your sister's coming trial was heavy burden for your young heart to carry, my son."

"Did I not tell you, Edward, that through God's blessings our boys were growing up towers of strength for our later years? And shall we not trust our girl in our Father's hands?"

"We will, my dear wife. But before our daughters' return let us each understand that this fear for Rose must lie unspoken for the present. We will not anticipate the trial. Grenville will doubtless be with us this even and must be present at our deliberations. I much prefer that his own words or acts should reveal him to our child Let us drop this painful subject or we shall have no power to control our fears when we meet them. The certain and known trouble should have our attention just now, and as you wisely counsel, dear wife, we will try to leave our children and their future in our Maker's hands."

They sat silent a few moments, when George, turning to his father, said:

"Have you yet been able to form any plans for our future?"

"Nothing definite of course. For the last three months the probable termination of our affairs has been constantly on my mind, and naturally schemes for our coming efforts have frequently arisen and as often been rejected When all is completely settled, if I am not greatly mistaken, we may hope there will be a surplus left us for a comfortable beginning but how we must descend in a pecuniary sense we cannot yet foresee

"Legally we might leave this good mother a great abundance for the continuance of her present style, or something very nearly like it, and she would doubtless allow us to have a home with her while we were building up a new foundation. But she has some curious old fashioned notions about cleaving to husband and children and sharing all deprivations with them, and I cannot say that I feel in the mood to resist her loving judgment But when we are all together this evening we must have a full and free consultation Whatever arrangement can be matured that will best employ your different tastes and at the same time be most conducive to the general good of all will, I know, be your governing motive rather than any selfish gratification."

"Thanks, father, I think you do not judge me incorrectly I am conscious of no wish but permission to aid in making this change as little harassing and painful to my parents, brothers and sisters as possible. For myself, as long as no dishonor can rest upon our name, I feel no uneasiness—but there is the carriage."

CHAPTER III.

As the young ladies entered the parlors the parents' hearts shrank from the interview, and George fully shared the pain. That they were laboring under some strong excitement was very apparent. They passed, without pause, directly to Mr. Newton's side, and the eldest laying a trembling hand on his arm, said

"What is it all, father? We called at Roseville and were told that the ladies were engaged, but while we stood on the steps receiving this message we could not fail to hear Mrs. Le Barron using the most violent and abusive language to her husband, and, oh, father, she coupled your name with injustice and dishonor employing the most bitter terms, which she surely intended us to hear."

"Both accusations are utterly false indignantly replied George.

"Oh, we of course were sure of that," answered Rose, seating herself on her father's knee; "but tell us directly, papa for that you and mother are greatly disturbed about something is very evident

*"Oh, we of course were sure of that," answered Rose.*

Drawing Lillian closer to his side, Mr Newton answered:

"My dear girls we are only disturbed because we must tell you that which may bring our children uneasiness and disappointment, but no dishonor."

The fair faces were pressed caressingly to his brow, and Lillian gently answered

"Suspense will be harder to endure than any misfortune we may share with you and mother."

"You are right, my darling. We have no intention to conceal aught from our children or leave you in needless suspense Our business during our sojourn abroad has been, by criminal mismanagement, ruined, and it now only remains for us to arrange a settlement in the most honorable manner and begin life anew."

An acknowledgment of "failure" always brings to the young a kind of mysterious awe, a shrinking from the first step into an unknown and untried region, and the father felt the dear forms his arms encircled tremble for a moment, but that soon passed when they observed their mother's calmness, and Lillian replied:

"But why did Mrs. Le Barron speak of you so bitterly, father? Surely you did not merit such fearful accusations."

"No, indeed," exclaimed George. "She may thank her own extravagant folly for it all Her husband would never have ventured on such measures as that of which he was guilty during father's absence if she had not so wickedly involved him by her insane love of display. No blame can possibly rest upon our father."

"Ah, yes, my son. In trusting so implicitly to another's honor or judgment I am to blame. The principal of an extensive and complicated business like ours should never relax his vigilance."

"But, father, will not your loss in this failure be as heavy as the others?"

"Yes, my Lilly By far the largest proportion."

"Then why did that wicked woman cast unjust aspersions on you?" said Rose, with excitement.

"None of the members of the company will credit her words, nor indeed the business world generally, my pet. The unkind language you heard was simply the ebullitions of a disappointed and ambitious woman, who should receive our pity rather than our harsh censure."

"But dear papa, tell me, please, is this failure so severe that any will lose or suffer by you?"

"My dear little rosebud, we shall be able to pay every penny Your eyes can meet the gaze of the universe fearlessly and sure that none is impoverished through our losses."

"Then who cares, or why should we all look pale and anxious over this?" replied the bright girl, clapping her hands joyously

"But, little one, are you aware that to do this we must leave our pleasant home, resign all the appliances of ease and luxury that now surround us, lose caste among many of your companions, while we labor and economize strictly to be able to supply the family with the bare comforts of life? How can my darlings endure this great and sudden change?"

"Grandly, my dear papa I don't dislike the change at all I was telling sister but a few days ago that our mode of life was not satisfactory, being, as it has always been, utterly useless. For years we have been simple works of art about the house for others to look after, and arrange in suitable lights. In the morning we cannot rise till Marie or Therese comes to dress us, and all day long they dance attendance upon our whims At night we must be disrobed and put to bed like little babies. I have long felt dissatisfied with myself, because I was conscious that I was not developing all the powers God had given me and yet could not understand how to change the daily routine of busy nothings Now we may at least learn what hands and feet were made for."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BRING IN YOUR PRINTING.

# If You Are Going

*To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should begin at once to inform yourself on the subject, so that you may use your time there to the best advantage You will not be able to see everything—you may see what you are specially interested in if you go there informed at the beginning.*

# If You Are Not Going

*To THE WORLD'S FAIR you should do the next best thing—know as much as possible about it. If you can't see it you can at least read about it.*

*In either event you imperatively need a daily paper from the World's-Fair city—you need a Chicago daily, and*

# The Chicago Record

*Will meet your need.*

JOHN ROSS,
Practical Horseshoer
and General Blacksmith.

hoeing of diseased feet and horses that interfere a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Shop opposite Arlington Hotel Barn,
Rhinelander, - Wis.

ED. ROGERS,
Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

SLIMMER'S

NEW

Clothing . . .
. . . House.

FILLED TO OVERFLOWING

With Gent's Furnishing Goods

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

Wm. SHUMANN,
—Proprietor of—
Union Market.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats at Reasonable Prices. Manufacturers of

SHUMANN'S
FAMOUS • SAUSAGES.

The Best in the City. Try It.

Mason St., Rhinelander.

MERCHANTS STATE
BANK.

Capital, $50,000.
Earned Surplus, $10,000.

Interest paid on time deposits

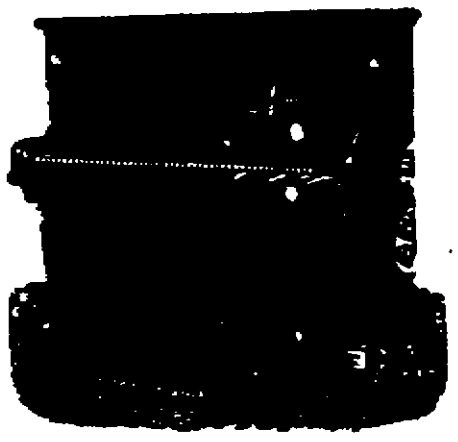
J. Weisen's
Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter eggs and everything usually found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

W. S. JEWELL, -
- - - SOLE AGENT.

Hallet & Davis, Arion & Hale Pianos.



Kimball New Scale Pianos, Organs.

Kimball and Great Western Organs - - - The Finest Made.

As a FIRST-CLASS Piano
The Hallet & Davis has yet to find a Superior.

For Catalogues and Prices Call on or Address

W. S. JEWELL, Agent,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.